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## THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN KETTLE

*A Romance of the Sea*

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

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CHAPTER II—(Continued.)

When the life boat was ready, Mr. Kettle looked up at the row of worried faces that stared down at him from the steamer's rail, gave a curt wave, and ordered his men to shove off.

"And now," said he, "do any of you farmers know how to sail a boat?"

It appeared that none of them did. They were steamer sailors all of them, able to drive a winch, paint and clean paint, take a wheel, or rig a derrick.

"Well," said the mate with an unkind grin, "I'll teach you, and when you next step ashore, if ever you get there, you'll be smart enough for-and-afters to sail as deck hands in an American cup race. But dead or alive, you've just one use at present—and that's as ballast. Pile yourselves up to windward."

They did it sullenly.

"You with the bald head there, smile. D'ye hear me, you son of a canoner? Smile, or by James, I'll knock your yellow teeth down your throat. Don't you dare to throw black looks at me. Now we'll just call watches. I'm captain, and I'll take the port. Jenkins, as you've the only clean face at your end of the boat, I'll appoint you chief officer, and you take the starboard watch. Let me see. I'll give you the Dutchman and Baldy here, with the winning smile. And that leaves me Olsen and the Senegambian, who still thinks he's going to get that pig knife of his into my ribs before we're through with this boat trip. Well, Mr. Jenkins, as we're shipping a good deal of water you can set your starbowlines to bail, and the port watch can shake out a reef. She'll carry a bit more canvas, if she's hungered, and time's the essence of the contract just now if we're to save the passengers."

Rapidly behind them the disabled steamer dipped out of sight below the skyrra of the horizon, and presently they had the heaving circus of ocean all to themselves. Great orange-yellow fields of the Sargasso weed sprawled here and there over the rich blue of the water, and these, when possible, they avoided; iridescent flying fish fluttered along beside them and before their bows; and astern a brace of the fowl that had detached themselves from the steamer's convoy kept accurate station. The blackguardly crew found something vaguely disquieting in the presence of these birds, and at first observed their coming with gloomy silence, and then with articulate grumblings.

"Not here for nothing, them birds," said Baldhead. "They know a thing or two. It isn't for galley scraps they're following this boat."

"Dey say dose gulls is de ghosts of de sailors trowned at sea," said Olsen. "I wonders what it feels like to be?"

"They picks yo' eyes out befo' yo' dead," said the Carolina black. "I sho' don' like the neb of that bird dere to my dabboard. He's mos' as big's a Tampico turkey buzzard."

A puff of squall poured down against them. Kettle luffed not an inch but kept the boat rigidly on her course. The wave tops (as he intended) poured in over the lee gunwale.

"Bail, you sinful malingerers," he bawled at them. "Bail and keep your legs dry and the ship afloat. I'll attend to your souls when the time comes. Mr. Jenkins, you come aft and take the lee tiller beside me. You've got to learn to handle the boat sometime, and a nice light breeze like this is just the time to begin. There you are! Now you've got her all by your shivering self, and mind you keep her ramping full. Don't you dare to luff for a foot of wave-top."

The men were scared and sullen, and the method of their schooling was brutal, but they improved hour by hour. There was a spare tiller in the boat, a lusty cudgel of oak, and this the mate used vigorously over their heads and shoulders whenever they were slow, or dense, or in any way short of perfect seamanship. Discipline was carried on big-ship fashion. They fed at appointed hours on a sparing ration; they drank lime-juice in their dusty water, as ordained by the British Board of Trade; and bells were struck every half-hour on a tin bucket with ding-dong regularity.

Twice they passed derelicts, stuck in the Sargasso eddy. The first was a steamboat with only her forepart showing, green with sea-grasses. The other was a four-masted schooner spruce with new paint, obviously a new arrival. Here was a sea mystery that would have tempted the most incurious. Here also would be some very obvious pickings. But the crew were by this time under a good discipline and did no more than look longingly at her. They rose her over the horizon, drove past her, and dropped her under the horizon astern, and as Mr. Kettle, the Mate, made no suggestion of boarding, no one else dared to voice a hint in that direction.

They made their southing and got to the far side of the steam lane without seeing smoke or spar of traffic, and then after beating tediously back and forth for another day, were overtaken by a gale which was too heavy for even the mate's hard daring to carry sail in. He held on, it is true, till his men were three parts dead with terror, and then with his boat half water-logged, rounded her to, and rode out the breeze to a sea-anchor of spars.

Twice during this blow they saw steamers to windward of them heading for the islands, and three brine-washed boats plunging eastward, but all were out of hail, or, what is more to the point, made no response to any signals Mr. Kettle or men could fly.

Rain pelted down on them during the squalls, and they caught it in the sails, and decanted the grimy brackish proceeds into their water beakers. Flying-fish blew on board in the spindrift, and these they ate raw and wished there were more of them. And once a brace of bonitos followed the smaller fry, and they gorged on these and for once were pleasantly filled. The small amount of food they had brought from the Norman Towers had run out by this time, and they were looking thin and miserable and wolfish.

When once more the gale ceased, and the boat under snugged-down canvas was again thrashing her way up to the steam lane which now lay to the northward, the crew were unwise enough to plan mutiny. They collected up forward and put their heads together, and from among them presently came Jenkins, half-shamefaced, half-defiant, and sat down aft.

"I stand by you, sir," he said to the mate.

"Of course," said Kettle, "you have to, since I made you an officer. And it will be good practice for you, though if I had been put to it, I could have handled the whole outfit without straining myself."

The others heard and their courage oozed; and when it came to the point they put as a request what they had intended to dish up as a command.

They were hungry, thirsty, miserable; the Sargasso was a desert; they were one and all covered with saltwater boils; provisions and water were all gone; and presently they would all die, and the boat would blow about on that unkind sea, a water-logged derelict full of corpses. If they ran for the nearest land, which would offer food, drink, shelter, warmth, they might yet escape with bare life. But it must be now, without a moment's delay . . . now . . . now.

Baldhead was the speaker. He was quite a young man, with a fine emotional touch to his oratory.

"Really finished?" the mate inquired when he had talked himself to a standstill.

"Yes, sir, that is what we have to say."

"And you said it very well. I wish I'd brought along the accordion. I should like to set that tale to music and hear you sing it—you son of a play-actress. You're overfed and underworked, that's what's the matter with you. You're spoiling for the want of a job, and, by James, I'm the man to give you one! This boat wants smartening up. So to begin with, you take your knife and scrape spars. The Senegambian, who has also a knife which he's aching to use, will help you. Now jump, you sweep, or, by the living James, I'll knock more stars out of you with the tiller than ever were stuck up in the sky!"

They jumped. The others, unbidden, set about coiling ropes and cleaning the floor boards of unconsidered trifles of litter, and Mr. Kettle, the Mate, watched proceedings with an acid smile.

The men were all hollow-eyed and, with the exception of Baldhead, shaggy beyond belief. The hair of the rest had grown to an incredible length. Their beards bristled uncouthly. Their cheeks were streaked salt-white in the wrinkles. Their clothes, shabby and darned and rotten to start with, were shrunk and sea-bleached, and moreover torn to fantastic fluttering rags. The men had no heart among them for patching and mending on that desperate boat voyage.

Even Mr. Kettle, the usually immaculate mate, was little better than the others. The blue serge of his uniform was so impregnated with salt that no hand brushing would unbleach it; the brass buttons and gold lace were tarnished to a dingy green; a pocket was torn and dangled limply; and in more places than one, threads had rotted and the seams gaped. But worst of all were his cheeks and chin. These it had been his pride to shave "a day below." He had brought a razor with him in the boat, wrapped in an oiled rag to shelter it from rust. But the scouring of the seas had been too much for the flimsy safeguard. The boat was sodden with sea water for days together, and the blade succumbed to the brine. Its surface discolored; its edge grew gapped, till to use it meant gory torment; and finally it refused even the semblance of duty. Mr. Kettle cursed and flung it savagely into a pursuing wave crest. And thereaf-

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

## Equal Rights Among Birds

Milwaukee Journal.

THE male pine warbler takes no part in the incubation of his young. He believes in equal rights of women, takes no part in the nest building, watches his little wife gather the material and put it together, while he sits on a branch close by, pouring out his love in sweet, delicious notes. It's a case of every-body works but father," says Prof. William Brinckley, discussing "Our More Common Warblers," in a recent lecture.

"There is no more varied group than that of the warblers. They are divided into two large groups, old world and new world warblers. The old worlders are smaller and more modest in plumage. Anyone who can tell a warbler in the wing is a marvel. The differences of species are very difficult to notice when the bird is flying.

"The only way to know a warbler is to know him from the earliest through the various stages of his plumage, which change as fast as the Paris fashions. Of the wood warbler there are 50 varieties alone. Their territory covers the district between Argentina and Labrador. In North America there are 55 varieties. Here they reach their greatest numerical strength. They fly at night and often take a 500 mile trip between sundown and sunrise. They are rapid on the wing and often get ahead of the weather. They are easily harmed by storm, their plumage is quickly saturated with water and they drown."

# CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

## BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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## BOYHOOD AND YOUTH

MY grandfather on my father's side was of almost purely Dutch blood. When he was young he still spoke some Dutch, and Dutch was last used in the services of the Dutch Reformed church in New York while he was a small boy.

About 1644 his ancestor, Klaes Martensen van Roosevelt, came to New Amsterdam as a "settler"—the euphemistic name for an immigrant who came over in the steerage of a sailing ship in the seventeenth century instead of the steerage of a steamer in the nineteenth century. From that time for the next seven generations from father to son every one of us was born on Manhattan Island.

My father's paternal ancestors were of Holland stock; except that there was one named Waldron, a wheelwright, who was one of the pilgrims who remained in Holland when the others came over to found Massachusetts, and who then accompanied the Dutch adventurers to New Amsterdam. My father's mother was a Pennsylvanian of Irish and Scotch descent; a woman of singular sweetness ad strength, the keystone of the arch in her relations with her husband and sons. Although she was not herself Dutch, it was she who taught me the only Dutch I ever knew, a baby song of which the first line ran, "Trippe troppa tronjes." I always remembered this, and when I was in East Africa it proved a bond of union between me and the Boer settlers, not a few of whom knew it, although at first they always had difficulty in understanding my pronunciation—at which I do not wonder. It was interesting to meet these men, whose ancestors had gone to the Cape about the time that mine went to America two centries and a half previously, and to find that the descendants of the two streams of emigrants still crooned to their children some at least of the same nursery songs.

Of my great-grandfather Roosevelt and his family life a century and over ago, I know little beyond what is implied in some of his books that have come down to me—the Letters of Junius, a biography of John Paul Jones, Chief Justice Marshall's "Life of Washington." They seem to indicate that his library was less interesting than that of my wife's great-grandfather at the same time, which certainly included such volumes as the original "Edinburgh Review," for we have them now on our own bookshelves. Of my grandfather Roosevelt my most vivid childish reminiscence is not something I saw, but a tale that was told me concerning him. In his boyhood Sunday was as dismal a day for small Calvinistic children of Dutch descent as if they had been of Puritan or Scotch Covenanting or French Huguenot descent—and I speak as one proud of his Holland, Huguenot and Covenanting ancestors, and proud that the blood of that stark Puritan divine, Jonathan Edwards, flows in the veins of his children. One summer afternoon, after listening to an unusually long Dutch Reformed sermon for the second time that day, my grandfather, a small boy, running home before the congregation had dispersed, ran into a party of pigs, which then wandered free in New York's streets. He promptly mounted a big boar, which no less promptly bolted and carried him at full speed through the midst of the outraged congregation.

By the way, one of the Roosevelt documents which came down to me illustrates the change that has come over certain aspects of public life since the time which pessimists term "the earlier and better days of the Republic." Old Isaac Roosevelt was a member of an auditing committee which shortly after the close of the Revolution approved the following bill:

The State of New York to John Cape Dr.

To a Dinner Given by His Excellency the Governor and Council to their Excellencies the Minister of France and General Washington & Co.

1783

December

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To 120 | dinners at..... | 48. 0:0 |
| " 135 | Bottles Madira. | 54: 0:0 |
| " 36 | ditto Port..... | 10:16:0 |
| " 60 | ditto English Beer..... | 9: 0:0 |
| | Beer ..... | 9: 0:0 |
| " 30 | Bouls Punch.... | 9: 0:0 |
| " 8 | dinners for Musick..... | 1:12:0 |
| " 10 | ditto for Sarvts | 2: 0:0 |
| " 60 | Wine Glasses Broken..... | 4:10:0 |
| " 8 | Cutt decanters Broken..... | 3: 0:0 |
| " | Coffee for 8 Gentlemen..... | 1:12:0 |
| " | Music fees &ca.. | 8: 0:0 |
| " | Fruit & Nuts..... | 5: 0:0 |
| | | £156:10:0 |
| By Cash..... | | 100:16:00 |
| | | 55:14:0 |

We a Committee of Council having examined the bavo e acount do certify it (amounting to one hundred and fifty-six Pounds ten Shillings) to be just.

December 17th, 1783.

ISAAC ROOSEVELT
JAS. DUANE
EGBT. BENSON
FRED. JAY

Received the above Contents in full. New York 17th December 1783

JOHN CAPE

Think of the governor of New York now submitting such a bill for such an entertainment of the French ambassador and the President of the United States! Falstaff's views of the proper proportion between sack and bread are borne out by the proportion between the number of bowls of punch and bottles of port, madeira and beer consumed and the "coffee for eight gentlemen"—apparently the only ones who lasted through to that stage of the dinner. Especially admirable is the nonchalant manner in which, obviously as a result of the drinking of said bottles of wine and bowls of punch, it is recorded that eight cut-glass decanters and 60 wine glasses were broken.

During the Revolution some of my forefathers, north and south, served respectably, but without distinction, in the army, and others rendered similar service in the Continental Congress or in various local legislatures. By that time those who dwelt in the north were for the most part merchants, and those who dwelt in the south planters.

My mother's people were predominantly of Scotch, but also of Huguenot and English descent. She was a Georgian, her people having come to Georgia from South Carolina before the Revolution. The original Bulloch was a lad from the Hebrides, who came hither a couple of centuries ago, just as hundreds of thousands of needy, enterprising Scotchmen have gone to the four quarters of the globe in the intervening two hundred years. My mother's great-great-grandfather, Archibald Bulloch, was the first Revolutionary "President" of Georgia. My grandfather, her father, spent the winters in Savannah and the summers in Roswell his permanent home. He used to travel thither with his family and their belongings in his own carriage, followed by a baggage wagon. I never saw Roswell until I was President, but my mother told me so much about the place that when I did see it, I felt as if I knew every nook and corner of it, and as if we were haunted by the ghosts of all the men and women who had lived there. I do not mean merely my own family, I mean the slaves. My mother and her sister, my aunt, used to tell us children all kinds of stories about the slaves. One of the most fascinating referred to a very old darky called Bear Bob, because in the early days of settlement he had been partially scalped by a black bear. Then there was Mom' Grace, who was for a time my mother's nurse, and whom I had supposed to be dead, but who greeted me when I did come to Roswell, very respectable, and apparently with years of life before her. The two chief personages of the drama that used to be repeated to us were Daddy Luke, the negro overseer, and his wife, Mom' Charlotte. I never saw either Daddy Luke or Mom' Charlotte, but I inherited the care of them when my mother died. After the close of the war they resolutely refused to be emancipated or leave the place. The only demand they made upon us was enough money annually to get a new "critter" that is, a mule. With a certain lack of ingenuity the mule was reported each Christmas as having passed away, or at least as having become so infirm as to necessitate a successor—a solemn fiction which neither deceived nor was intended to deceive, but which furnished a gauge for the size of the Christmas gift.

My grandfather's house was on the line of Sherman's march to the sea, and pretty much everything in it that was portable was taken by the boys in blue, including most of the books in the library. When I was President the facts about my ancestry were published and a former soldier in Sherman's army sent me back one of the books with my grandfather's name on it. It was a little copy of the poems of "Mr. Gray"—an eighteenth century edition printed in Glasgow.

On October 27, 1858, I was born at No. 28 East Twentieth street, New York city, in the house in which we lived during the time that my two sisters and my brother and I were small children. It was furnished in the canonical taste of the New York which George William Curtis described as the "Potiphar Papers." The black haircloth furniture in the dining room scratched the bare legs of the children when they sat on it. The middle room was a library, with tables, chairs and bookcases of gloomy respectability. It was without windows, and so was available only at night. The front room, the parlor, seemed to us children to be a room of much splendor, but was open for general use only on Sunday evening, or on rare occasions when there were parties. The Sunday evening family gathering was the redeeming feature in a day which otherwise we children did not enjoy—chiefly because we were all of us made to wear clean clothes and keep neat. The ornaments of that parlor I remember now, including the gas chandelier, decorated with a great quantity of cut glass prisms. These prisms struck me as possessing peculiar magnificence. One of them fell off one day, and, I hastily grabbed it and stowed it away, passing several days of furtive delight in the treasure, a delight always alloyed with fear that I would be found out and convicted of larceny. There was a Swiss wood-carving representing a very big hunter on one side of an exceedingly small mountain, and a herd of chamois, disproportionately small for the hunter and large for the mountain, just across the ridge. This always fascinated us; but there was a small chamois kid for which we felt agonies lest the hunter might come upon it and kill it. There was also a Russian moujik drawing a gilt sledge on a piece of malachite. Some one mentioned in my hearing that malachite was a valuable marble. This fixed in my mind that it was valuable exactly as diamonds are valuable. I accepted that moujik as a priceless work of art, and it was not until I was well in middle age that it occurred to me that I was mistaken.

(To Be Continued.)

The Georgia Home of Mr. Roosevelt's Mother

# J. PIERPONT MORGAN, AMERICAN FINANCIER, DIES IN ROME

AMERICA and Europe were profoundly shocked Monday to learn of the death of J. Pierpont Morgan in Rome at noon. The world's greatest financier died at 12:05 p. m., Rome time, or 6:05 a. m., New York time. His death was due to a general breakdown in health following a strenuous life. Mr. Morgan was 76 years old.

He had been abroad several months. Going first to Europe he later went to Egypt. It was in Egypt that his last illness began.

Leaving Alexandria he went to Naples and then immediately to Rome, where his illness became serious and fatal.

Henry P. Davidson, a member of the house of Morgan, made the announcement. He said merely that he had received a cable that the financier had passed away shortly after noon.

Coincident with Mr. Morgan's death it became known that he had sustained a serious attack before his departure for Europe, but rallied so rapidly that it was not considered serious.

### Market Expected Death.

The stock market bore up well under the news of Mr. Morgan's death. Opening prices showed declines which in almost no case exceded a point. Supporting orders rallied the market quickly. Trading showed no evidence of nervousness.

Prominent bankers in New York said Monday they did not predict any decided unfavorable effect on the stock market by reason of Mr. Morgan's death. The reason of this, they explained, was that the recurrent rumors of his serious illness had prepared the market for any possibility and enabled those engaged in market operations to prepare for just a situation.

Inaccessible as the emperor of Russia when he chose to be, known as the worst man in the world to interview and as a man who believed absolutely in himself Mr. Morgan apparently never questioned the correctness of his method.

His friends, however, knew him as a simple, unaffected companion, an interesting conversationalist with keen wit and genial humor.

Once a woman asked him why he kept o accumulating money when he already had more than he needed.

"I do not love money," Mr. Morgan is said to have replied. "But I do enjoy the excitement, the fun of making it."

Business was not all to the life of J. Pierpont Morgan. His office hours were short and at the close of his business day he left his office and his business behind him. Woe to the person who then approached him on business bent. He cared little for society, but was fond of a good dinner in congenial company, of rare wines and big black cigars. Wines he partook of with moderation. To cigars he was almost a slave.

### MR. MORGAN BEGAN RICH; HAD WONDERFUL POWER

John Pierpont Morgan began active business life with $10,000,000 to his credit, not far from the sum the present August Belmont had behind him when he took the helm of the famous banking house bearing his name.

He was born in Hartford, Conn., in 1837, two years after his grandfather had laid the foundation of the family's fortunes.

His paternal grandfather, Joseph Morgan, was originally a farmer. As the city of Hartford grew, the possibilities offered by the hotel business there seemed alluring, and he established the City Hotel, which became a place of resort for many of the men then prominent in the city's business affairs.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

### Where Fortune Started.

In 1835 New York suffered a great fire loss, and Hartford, the home of many fire insurance companies, was hard hit. It seemed impossible to the stockholders in the old Aetna Fire Insurance Co. that their corporation could survive the shock, and they met in the corridors of the City Hotel and talked their troubles over together.

They got to feeling so blue that they began to offer the stock to whoever would buy, almost as a gift. James Morgan heard all this talk and took counsel with the owner of the property from whom he rented.

This man advised Morgan to buy all the stock he could at the low prices mentioned, and helped him get a clear majority of the stock. Then he helped him to raise $100,000 cash. A band of men was sent to New York with this money to pay fire losses. Another band of men, soliciting agents, was sent to New York to write new business. Aetna's prompt payment of its losses made it easy for its agents to get new business, and to raise the rate from one-half and one per cent to three and five. The Aetna Insurance Co. was presently enjoying an unprecedented boom, the new money taken in for premiums being added from time to time to the $100,000 sent to New York for the payment of the losses. The result to Joseph Morgan was a clear profit of $150,000 and that was quite a fortune in those days.

It was enough to keep him in comfort the rest of his life, even after he had laid out $50,000, one-third of the whole in the purchase of an interest in a mercantile business for his son, Junius Spencer Morgan, to whom, two years later was born a son, the present John Pierpont.

### Father Good Business Man.

Junius Spencer Morgan proved to be a man of excellent business aptitude. His firm did so well that in a few years, when he thought it desirable to sell out, he was able to get $500,000 for his interest. With that money he went to Boston and bought into a great mercantile business there. When he was ready to sell out again he was able to get $600,000, having increased the original $200,000 two-fold. With the $600,000 he went to London, where he became a partner of George Peabody, the famous American banker and philanthropist.

Junius Spencer Morgan's marriage took place in 1836, his bride being Juliet Pierpont, whose father, a clergyman, was also a poet, and who wrote the famous lines:

"Stand! The ground's your own, my braves:
Would you give it up to slaves?
Besides many famous hymns and any quantity of prose. His ancestry was pure old colonial, and he lived on Asylum hill, the famous Hartford eminence that has at one time and another been the home of so many famous personages, mostly literary, and including Harriet Beecher Stowe, Charles Dudley Warner, Mark Twain and William Gillette, the playwright.

### J. P. Not Brilliant.

Young J. P. Morgan first went to school in Hartford, where was not counted very forward and where he was nicknamed "Pip." Later he was sent to the Boston English grammar school, where he seemed to have made no impression at all. Still later he was sent to the German university of Goettingen, where he stood so well, especially in scientific studies, that he was spoken of by the authorities as a possible professor in the university.

His father wouldn't hear to that, and in 1850, soon after the son finished his studies at Goettingent, sent him to America to be a banker.

### His Business Career.

He was in the banking business for more than half a century, and during the latter years of his life he was unquestionably the financial dictator of the United States. When a panic seized Wall street in 1901 during the struggle for the control of the Northern Pacific railroad it was Mr. Morgan who came to the rescue. Again, when in the fall of 1907 the Wall street panic was at its height, the financiers of the country instinctively turned to Mr. Morgan for aid and advice. He heeded the appeal and within 40 hours created a pool of $40,000,000 and saved the nation from what seemed to be a panic that would topple over many of the financial pillars of the country. Aside from these two incidents Mr. Morgan probably will be chiefly remembered for the part he took in floating the United States Steel Corporation. The violent decline in the securities of the steel trust during the depression of 1903-1904, and the storm of criticism that broke forth from the thousands of investors in the United States and in Europe who put their money into these securities, had been a thorn in Mr. Morgan's side, and his chief ambition in the years that followed was to see the steel securities in such position in the market that his most bitter critics would be forced to concede that he built the great trust on a substantial foundation.

As an example of business capacity of a remarkable kind, Mr. Morgan was almost without parallel. He was as capable as any of the Rothschilds in the money line and his achievements as an industrial organizer surpassed any similar feats performed by other operators in the United States or abroad. Among the concrete results of Mr. Morgan's financial genius were the reorganization of the Buffalo and West Shore, and its lease to the New York Central; the reorganization of the Chesapeake and Ohio; the rearrangement of the Great Southern and the reorganization of the Erie. His influence was also materially felt in the Pacific system. Some of the achievements which he made incidents to his money and railroad business are the present efficiency of the Japan and China carrying trade, the consolidation of the Western Union Telegraph and the America Bell Telephone Company, the combination of the coffin producing and steel industries and the launching of the Edison process of magnetic iron ore separation.

From 1864 to 1871 he was a member of the firm of Dabney, Morgan & Co., dealers in investment securities. About 1869 he attracted the attention of the whole financial and railroad world by saving and obtaining possession of the Albany & Susquehanna railroad, which Gould and Fisk had tried to wreck. This was his first great success, particularly remarkable owing to the fact that in the fight he was pitted against the two greatest and most unscrupulous stock and railroad manipulators of the country and beat them at their own game. In 1871 he became a member of the banking firm of Drexel, Morgan & Co., which later became J. P. Morgan & Co., the largest private financial institution in the world.

### Some Big Deals.

The history of the Morgan banking house reads almost like a fairy tale, so wonderful have been its achievements. In 1871 Mr. Morgan created

CONTINUED ON PAGE SIX.

# HE COMES UP SMILING

By CHARLES SHERMAN

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CHAPTER XVIII.

**Oh, for a Horse.**

The farmer forgave the general with lofty dignity and turned to Bartlett with suggestions and offers of help. There was a telephone in the village store. They could telephone Boston or Portland, or they could telephone Harrison and Harrison could telegraph the larger cities. With the police notified promptly, Alphonse would not be able to get far.

Bartlett meditatively chewed a straw and pondered the suggestion, leaning against the nearest stall and frowning thoughtfully at the general's car, while the others stood around him in a semicircle.

They were ten miles from the nearest railroad, and the train service, when they did strike a road, was decidedly poos in that out-of-the-way locality. Still, by good luck, quick work and prompt connections, Batchelor would be able to reach Boston late that afternoon or evening and New York before 10 a. m., Saturday morning, and at 10 a. m. Saturday the last fight was to be fought, the last stand made. Without their brilliant young leader, the opponents to the cotton ring would be outnumbered and outclassed, hopelessly beaten. Bartlett's fighting blood was up at the thought. Was he to have his week spoiled by the worthless Alphonse's deviltry? Batchelor should not run the slightest chance of reaching Boston that day, if he could help it. Henrietta had a little money in her bag that would tide them oer. Better avoid anything to do with telegraph and telephones as long as possible. They could make an attempt to reach Harrison and get lost. But getting lost wasn't as easy as it appeared, when the general was along, thoroughly determined not to get lost. Bartlett's thoughts were broken in on by the Watermelon in a way that caused him quick alarm. The young man had at last awakened to the gravity of the situation, as Bartlett had been expecting him to do ever since the trip began.

"We had better telephone," said the Watermelon, "as Parker says. We can telephone for money and have it sent to Harrison, and we can ride to Harrison and probably get there the same time as the money does and get the train for Boston. It's time we were back in New York, anyway."

The trip was ended and the sooner he left Billy the better. He could give them the slip at Harrison and once more hit the road.

"Telephoning from here won't help matters at all," objected Bartlett, fighting for that opportunity to get lost again, just for one more day—12 hours would be enough. "We can drive to Harrison and telegraph from there. It is only a 10-mile drive. We can make it in 15 minutes."

"No joy-riding," warned Henrietta, "when we haven't any money to pay the fines. I don't want to do my time in the workhouse."

"We will do it in twenty minutes, then," laughed Bartlett, who saw another way to create a delay that might be used with advantage.

The Parkers scorned to accept the few dollars Henrietta still had in the dark recesses of her bag.

"You can send it to us," said they, and the farmer added, heaping coals of fire on the general's unfortunate head, "We trust you perfectly."

The Watermelon looked sharply at Bartlett and wondered if he were up to any tricks. The Watermelon had only ten more miles of Billy and he didn't want to shorten the precious time by a confession if there were no need for one.

"Let's hurry," said he. There was no need of prolonging the misery in the thought of parting.

"Worrying over his affairs," thought Bartlett. "He has come to at last."

The general insisted upon driving, and as it was his car, Bartlett perforce had to be content. He protested, however, that he knew the road thoroughly, and could direct the general with no instructions at all from the farmer, waving them all good-naturedly aside.

They were all quiet as they started down the road. Henrietta was depressed thinking about Alphonse. She had always stood in awe of his superlative virtues, and the fact that he lacked several was a bit of a shock. The general also was grieved. He had trusted Alphonse and Alphonse had failed him. Billy was silent, for she wanted to think, and all her thoughts were of the youth beside her, tall, slim, good-looking, with his merry eyes and devil-may-care indifference.

They could all go to New York together, she planned, and later, when her father and herself went to their summer place on the coast of Maine, they would get him to visit them there in their own home. And in the winter—and Billy's thoughts lost themselves in the hazy rosy glow of the future, with its possibilities and pleasures.

It was after three. The day was intensely warm, even in the shady wooded road on which they found themselves. They had been running through the woods for nearly an hour, and apparently had not reached the end of it. The last abandoned farm-house, gray, weather-beaten, forlorn, had long been passed. The birds chattered shrilly in the leafy profusion overhead; somewhere out of sight in the underbrush a brook gurgled refreshingly over its stony bed, and once, far away and very faintly, they heard the wild loon's dismal cry.

The general stopped the car and turned sidewise to face those on the back seat. "We are lost," said he. "Look at the odometer. We have come twenty miles since we left Stoneham and we are no nearer Harrison than when we started."

"Lost again," wailed Henrietta. "How very stupid we are!"

"It's my fault," admitted Bartlett truthfully, but with contrition. "I said to take this turn back near that barrel factory."

"We can go back," suggested Billy. "Parker told me last night," said the general gloomily, "that there was no settlement north of here for forty miles. We have probably come north."

"If we have come twenty miles, we can go twenty more without dying," said Bartlett.

"I don't know," laughed Henrietta. "I am famished now."

"So am I," wailed Billy. "Henrietta, haven't we a thing to eat?"

"Not a thing," said Henrietta.

"Hit her up," cried Bartlett jovially. "We will break some more speed laws, by George. I want something to eat."

"We have heard nothing from father," teased Henrietta, her laughing eyes on the Watermelon's face, full of tender amusement. He was so young and looked so serious and almost unhappy that she was unhappy herself.

The Watermelon was unhappy. By this time they should have been in Harrison, with the parting over, and he wanted it over. The thought that they would probably be together a day longer did not please him. The sooner he took to the road again and became a bum and a hobo, the better, Billy did not care for him. He was the only one who would suffer, and every moment he was with her only made the suffering worse. He turned to Henrietta with relief from the thoughts that were insistently bothering him and would not let him alone.

"Father was never in a motor car," said he. "He used to say that his funeral would be just another irony of fate. The only chance he had to ride, he wouldn't be able to appreciate it."

"I know that it is terrible to be poor," said Henrietta, "but I think people ought to enjoy other things than just those that money can give."

"What things?"

"Why, the woods and fields, a beautiful day—"

"Rent day, probably, and no rent-money. Father used to say when you're poor, every day is rent day."

"We're nearing the end of the woods," cried Bartlett. "And I think I see a house."

And then the car stopped.

"Gidap," chirped Bartlett.

Henrietta leaned forward. The general was hastily trying all the brakes, slipping one lever, then the other, fussing here and fussing there, and Henrietta knew the symptoms of approaching trouble.

"Father, is there anything the matter?"

"Oh, no," pleaded Billy. "Not here?"

The Watermelon leaned forward and opened the door. "Everyone get out," he ordered. "We can walk to the house. We mustn't monkey with the car unless we want a pile of junk on our hands."

He stepped out and turned to help the girls.

"Not at all," declared the general. "I know all about a car. I can fix it directly." He alighted and started to raise the bonnet. The Watermelon intervened.

"Look in the gasoline tank first," he begged.

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

## BIG STORY OF OHIO'S BIG FLOOD TOLD BY BLADE

On the Seventh page of this week's Blade is told the story of the biggest flood in the history of the country. It is the story of the loss of probably 500 lives and the destruction of countless thousands of dollars in property—a veritable tale of suffering.

## LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES

### They Are Closely Observing Public Health Conditions.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that the reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of applicants do not even suspect that they have the disease.

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However, if you wish first to test its wonderful merits, send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle, absolutely free. When writing be sure and mention The Toledo Weekly Blade.

## He Comes Up Smiling

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

The general was already deep in the mechanism, obvious to all else. "It's the carburetor—"

"Carburetor nothing," pleaded the Watermelon. "It's the gasoline."

"Yes," agreed Henrietta, indiscreetly, "maybe it is."

"That won't help us any," snapped the general angrily. "Where can we get more? Much better to have something else wrong—"

"Not for the car," said the Watermelon. "None of us would be able to fix it."

"My dear sir," said the general warmly, "I have owned this car for a year—"

"I know," murmured the Watermelon. "I think it marvelous."

"I am perfectly capable—"

"Will you bet with me," interrupted the Watermelon, "that it's the gasoline? Alphonse may have filled the other car at the expense of this one."

It was the gasoline, or rather the lack of gasoline, that had stopped the car.

"That's where a horse beats a car," lamented Henrietta. "You don't have to keep bothering with their works."

She sat down on the car step and clasped her hands in her lap. "We could spend the night here, but in the morning we wouldn't be any nearer gasoline than we are now."

"I'm not fretting about gasoline," said Bartlett. "I want something to eat. Let's all go to that house—"

"We can't leave the car," objected the general.

"No one could go off with the car," argued Henrietta.

"And we can get them to send a horse," added Bartlett. "I am starving."

"I feel like the car," said Billy. "I have no gasoline."

"I can not leave the car," reiterated the general, and Henrietta realized that that settled it as far as the general was concerned, and that it would take her greatest tact to unsettle it.

"I will go and get a farmer and a horse," said the Watermeon, unexpectedly side the general. "We would have to be here anyway, to see that they towed it in right."

"A horse would do," said Billy gravely. "We don't need the farmer."

"I have hopes of Billy sometimes," said Bartlett, regarding his daughter quizzically. "I sometimes even think she may grasp the difference between sunshine and rain and realize it's best to keep out of the latter."

Billy looked hurt. "Father doesn't like me any more," said she, adding shrewdly: "He thinks I'm getting rather too old for him, anyway."

Bartlett blushed, Henrietta laughed and the general roared.

"You grown-up daughters are so hard to explain," said he. "Not once do you offer to be a sister to us."

"I wouldn't be a sister to father for anything," protested Billy. "He must be fifty at least."

Bartlett flushed angrily. He dared not glance at Henrietta. "I am forty-five," said he coldly, which was at least two years and a half as near the truth as Billy's rash statement.

"Yes," sneered Billy. "And I'm only eighteen."

Henrietta changed the subject. When one is eighteen one can announce the fact loudly and cheerfully. When one is thirty-five, one prefers to talk of other things."

"Why not all go for the horse? The car will be all right, father; and I'm so hungry," she added pathetically.

### CHAPTER XIX.

#### A Broker Prince.

"I am going," said Billy with determination.

"We can't leave the general alone," objected Bartlett.

"I don't see how I would be able to help the general any," returned Billy in injured accents.

"I thought you could push him in the car," explained Bartlett with gentle sarcasm.

"You all wait here," said the Watermelon. "I will go and get you something to eat and see about having the car towed, also about rooms for the night."

"Why not all go?" pleaded Henrietta. "Why wait here starving—"

"I can go faster alone," answered the Watermelon.

"Certainly, certainly," seconded the general. "We would have to help you girls over every woodenu fence and under every barb wire one we came to. You would probably even then get stuck on one or under the other."

"I never get stuck on anything," contradicted Billy perversely.

Henrietta laughed. "Billy, cheer up. The worst is yet to come."

"That house may be empty," said the Watermelon. "Then we would be all over there and have to come back."

"We've been in empty houses before," said Henrietta crossly.

"But what good would that do, to be over there without food?" asked the Watermelon.

"What good to be here without gasoline?" retorted Henrietta.

"I cannot leave the car," reiterated the general.

"Father," exclaimed the exasperated Henrietta," some night I will find that you have taken the car to bed with you."

"Suppose we leave the car here—" began the general argumentatively.

"We can't," sighed Henrietta. "Such a supposition would be impossible with you the owner of the car."

The Watermelon laughed. "Aw, cut out the conversation," said he. "I will be right back."

"So will I," said Billy.

"Cut out the conversation," mimicked Billy, and scrambled with more speed than grace under the broken bars of the worm-eaten fence.

The Watermelon leaped the fence after her. Henrietta slipped under the fence after the Watermelon. Bartlett hesitated one moment, glanced guiltily at the deserted general and then followed Henrietta.

Billy and the Watermelon were young and light of foot and soon outdistanced the stout Bartlett, who did his gallant best to keep up with the nimble Henrietta, but found that the years of good living told against him.

Henrietta waited politely for him at the stone wall which Billy had just scaled and the Watermelon jumped.

"What are we hurrying for?" asked Bartlett, removing his hat to wipe his heated brow.

"I am sure I don't know," laughed Henrietta. "Monkey see, monkey do, I suppose. That is why there is such a thing as style. No one thinks."

"If we waited here," suggested Bartlett, "our dinner would come to us."

"As the office to the man," agreed Henrietta.

"Precisely."

Henrietta sat down on the wall and Bartlett leaned beside her, gazing over the field to the distant woods. He felt thoroughly comfortable and contented. No matter what happened now, Batchelor could not reach the city by Saturday. The cotton ring was saved.

The scene before them was a typical Maine landscape, rugged, hilly, beautiful, with the long shadows of approaching evening creeping across the fields. From where they rested, the farm seen from the road was hidden from sight. The whole place seemed desolate, primeval, with a beauty and a charm that were all its own.

Henrietta drew a quick sigh of pleasure and fell silent, with dreaming eyes wandering into the mysterious shades of the distant woodland, her hunger for the time forgotten. The place, the time of day, just at eventide, suggested romance, the one man and the one woman, and the world not lost, but just attained. She wished she was Billy, young and foolish and pretty, and that Bartlett was the Watermelon, long-limbed, broad-shouldered, with the glory of youth that sees only glory down the pathway of the future.

Bartlett broke in upon her reveries. "See that hill?" and he waved toward the slope ahead of them.

Henrietta nodded, still wrapped in her dream. "The hill of life," said she, "with glory at its top."

"A railroad," said Bartlett, prosaically matter-of-fact, "a railroad has been cut through the hill. See, there go the children, suddenly out of sight."

Henrietta came back to earth. "How do you know. Maybe there is just a steep incline the other side and that is why they disappeared so quickly."

"No, there is a cut up there. Don't you notice how abrupt it looks, and there are no trees or bushes. They haven't had time to grow since the cut was made. And those big lumps, see, covered with grass, they are the earth thrown up out of the cut. It's the Grand Trunk. It runs through Maine, you know, into New Hampshire."

Henrietta nodded and frowned. "There is no more romance," and she threw out her hands with a graceful gesture of hopeless disappointment. "It went when the first steam-engine came."

Bartlett looked at her, amused, with a man's tolerance. "What do you want romance for? A railroad pays better."

"Pays pays, pays," cried Henrietta. "I want something that doesn't pay—that isn't associated with returns. You men have nothing but a bank book for a heart. It's so lovely here, so quiet. Don't you feel it? With the shadows creeping across the pasture? I was young and beautiful—"

"And a princess."

"No, a goose maid. My hair was brown and thick and hung over each shoulder in two long braids. I was bare headed, with sleeves rolled to the elbows of my shapely arms—"

"You would have got malaria," said Bartlett. "It's very damp here. I think there must be a pond over there in the woods. You can hear the frogs.'

"Oh, yes," agreed Henrietta. "I would have had malaria and rheumatism, but I wouldn't have cared, then—for you see, I had come after the geese, and down here in the tiny glen, with the hush of evening over all, I had met him—"

"Who? Me?"

"My lover," said Henrietta.

"Me," said Bartlett softly, and to Henrietta's surprise, he laid his hand gently on hers.

Henrietta blushed and looked away. Her lover, this stout, grim, hard-eyed man of business? She raised her hands to her cheeks and her heart fluttered so she could hardly breathe, while before her startled gaze swam the vision the years had been unconsciously forming. Had romance come to her thus late, in this guise? Was a middle-aged member of the New York Stock Exchange her prince?

"Henrietta," he asked gently, leaning toward her, "shall I finish the story?"

"Why, no," said Henrietta, "there was no finish. It had just begun."

"Just begun," whispered Bartlett, and took her suddenly into his arms.

"Oh, please," begged Henrietta, feeling that modesty called for some remonstrance.

To be Continued.


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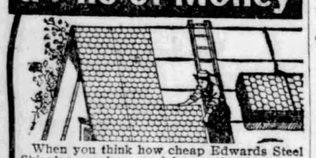

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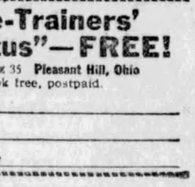

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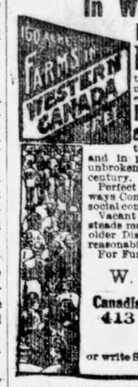


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# THE FARMSTEAD

### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

Can some one give a remedy for scours? My mare has had them for a long time.—C., Pekin, Ind.

Will some reader kindly explain what is troubling my hogs? About eight weeks ago they became stiff and sore and were unable to move their hind quarters. They eat a small amount and keep about the same weight.—C., Otsego, Mich.

What can one apply to the trunks of trees to prevent rabbits from gnawing the bark off?—L. Carfu, Wash.

**To Exterminate Roaches.**

C, of Wana, W. Virginaa, says that Peterman's roach food, obtainable for 25 cents at any drug store, will thoroughly exterminate these pests.

**Curing Meat in Warm Weather.**

Mrs. C, of Washington, sends this method of curing and packing meat in warm weather. Fill a kettle two-thirds full with strong brine and after heating to the boiling point, place the hog meat, cut up in pieces into it and leave until seared over. Then cool both the brine and meat and after packing it, pour the brine over it.

**Care of the Manure Spreader.**

Nothing in the operation of any machine is as important as the lubrication; and the manure spreader is no exception to this rule. It should be oiled frequently. When you first start using a new spreader, you should go over it very carefully, oiling all moving parts. Then watch the machine closely for a while, and you will soon learn what parts must be oiled several times in a day's work. Give the machine the right kind of a start, and it will save dollars for you in needless repair bills. Get into the habit of oiling it regularly as needed. Don't think that it does not need oil when it is covered with manure. It may not be a nice job at times, but it pays in the end.

When the machine is not being used every day, it should be cleaned and oiled before putting it away in the shed. Rust and decay take more life from the machine than the actual work it does. This is proven by the many breakdowns that occur with the first load hauled after the spread has been idle for five or six months.

Keep the beater clean. A clogged beater adds greatly to the draft of the machine. Let the horse walk at a brisk rate when spreading. This makes the beater clear itself better and the work is done much better all around. When you get back from the field, if you find the beater teeth holding bunches of manure, knock them off before going out again. You will notice a big difference in the spreading and draft.

Manure spreaders having slat conveyors for bottoms should, in cold weather, be examined very carefully before loading to make sure the conveyor is not frozen solid. It is best to work the feed by hand in making this examination. Keep all nuts and screws tight. Load your spreader according to the instructions sent with it.

You must govern the feed by the kind of material you spread, and by the size of the load you haul. The beater makes a certain number of revolutions to each revolution of the rear wheels. If you load high, it means there is a greater volume of material to be pulverized and thrown out each revolution of beater. Watch the work of your machine, and if at any time the feed seems too heavy, and the beater cannot take care of it, throw the feed lever back a few notches to give the beater a chance to clear itself. Watch your machine and avoid trouble.

If you have used your manure spread for several years and it has always given you entire satisfaction, don't curse the spreader and the manufacturer when it causes you trouble, but examine the spreader carefully—go over every part trying to locate the cause of trouble. If it works O. K. when you first used it there is a reason for the trouble. Dig up your instruction book and read it and you will find your trouble. If you do not succeed in locating and remeding the trouble, write to the company that manufactured the spreader, giving them the trouble in detail, and they will supply you with necessary instructions.—William Galloway.

## LIVE STOCK

**Caring for the Horse.**

The five essentials to the health of a horse are water, feed light, ventilation and exercise.

Water—The water from a good well is all right if it is pure and well is situated in a place that will insure the water remaining pure. Water is a source which contributes to disease by carrying the disease exciting organisms, such as fungi. Diseases such as strangles and distemper are often carried through water. The wells should be 60 feet or deeper and the area surrounding them free from any low places or manure drains. Low water is very dangerous to stock, and so in running water sewers empty into it. Bacteria from different diseases may get into the water and be carried down the streams. The average horse will use from six to eight gallons on the average—a little more in summer, a little less in winter. Horses should be watered before feeding and not immediately after feeding, as it has a tendency to wash the food out of the stomach before it has a chance to be digested. Watering immediately before feeding if the water is cold cools off the stomach and the secretion is not so good. Do not water with real cold water or give it in large quantities immediately after or immediately before feeding.

Feed—Horses should have a regular amount of feed and be fed according to size and the amount of work they are doing. They should receive a balanced ration. They should have salt before them all the time. Use good feed and see that it is not moldy. Bad results come from feeding moldy feed. Be sure you feed according to the amount of the work the horse does. Have a pair of scales and weigh your feed and hay. A good many horses waste from one-half to one-third of the hay given them. Some men pile the mangers full and let the horse eat what he wants, then use the rest for bedding. Don't feed that way; weigh the feed a time or two and then you will have an estimate of the amount to be fed. Allow the horse to clean up the manger after each feeding; that will avoid part of the trouble with colic.

Light—The barn should be well lighted. Several diseases are the result of badly lighted barns, due to the fact that they are too dark, and the sudden changes from darkness to bright light cause a weakness and then disease. You do not want too much or too little light. The windows should be placed as high as the horses' heads or a trifle higher and at a right angle, so as not to allow the light to strike the horses directly in the eyes. There should be plenty of light by all means.

Ventilation—We should have good air in our barns; it is essential to the health of the horses. It is well to have the windows above the horse's head so that a direct draft will not strike the animal. Windows should be on two sides of the barn, so that the air may pass in from one side and out at the other. Be sure the air in the barn is pure. A good way to find out the condition of the air in the barn is to notice the air as you go into the barn from the outside. See that it smells fresh and clean. If it is good for you it will probably suit the horses all right. Count your air space by the number of windows you have and do not take into consideration the doors. Do not depend upon fresh air coming through cracks and crevices, either; it is not a good idea.

Exercise—The work horse should have plenty of exercise. If he can not be worked he should be turned into a lot a few hours each day, so he can walk about. Exercise is essential to keep the blood in circulation. Azoturia is a result of the lack of exercise and too much nutritious feed.—Department Bulletin.

## POULTRY

**Hatching Chicks.**

There are several important things to be remembered in hatching chicks that are of importance in producing strong, healthy chicks. Usually they are to blame for all the failure in proper incubation and brooding and often these results are attributed to something that is not to blame.

In the first place, there isn't an incubator in the world that can be held responsible for failure to get strong chicks when the breeding stock has been poorly selected or vitality is poor among the breeders. Taking eggs from the general flock and setting them will never produce the very best of results and when you fail to get results, do not blame the incubator. The best hen in the world could not make the result any different.

Another thing to keep in mind is that a direct application of moisture to the eggs is decidedly injurious and will never favor good results. The more water you apply to the eggs the smaller the chicks will be that are hatched. If you want large, husky chicks, do not apply moisture to the eggs. It is all right to consider the moisture question in incubation, and it should be given an important place, but do not apply it directly to the eggs.

Another thing that is usually attributed to the incubator is the fact that a large number of cripples are produced. Do not think that this is a peculiarity of the incubator. It is wholly your fault. Had a good hen had those eggs, she would doubtless have hatched strong, livable chicks from the eggs. When you operated the incubator your inexperience caused you to make a misstep—possibly you allowed the temperature to run too high or too low—and the result was a large number of cripples. Keep this in mind the next time you are inclined to blame the incubator.

To be able to properly incubate eggs, but not to be able properly to brood them, will never get you anywhere in the poultry world. Proper incubation is comparatively easy compared to proper brooding. You may produce hundreds of the best chicks and yet not be able to raise a single one of them to maturity, simply because of failing to understand the fundamental principles of brooding. Do not think that it is simply because they are "incubator chicks and incubators were never known to survive." It is not the fact that they are incubator chicks, but it is because you do not know how to brood that causes them to die off. Use common sense in your criticism of your incubator or brooder. If the incubator produces chicks it is a good incubator and has fulfilled its purpose. It is then up to you to make good.

If you are using a hen to brood the chicks, and that is the method usually employed on the average farm, keep the hen penned up. Do not allow her to run with the chicks. She will drag them about through the wet grass and rough places. The strain will be too great for them and they will die. If the hen is kept penned the chicks will not stray very far from her and will grow and wax strong. The hen will be through her moult and will be laying a long time before the others that are allowed their liberty. Try this method, but remember you cannot keep her penned unless you keep the coop in which she is confined clean and sanitary.

**Things Worth Knowing.**

An abundant supply of green food should be supplied the laying hens. It will make cheap food and is beneficial to the hens.

To allow the oyster shell to run low at this time of the year may bring trouble. Remember that the hen must have proper materials with which to make shell if she is to lay eggs.

Do not set the first eggs laid by the pullets or hens. It is better policy to wait a week or so after the first eggs are laid before setting any eggs at all. It is evident to everyone that the first eggs are not as apt to be as good for hatching purposes as those that are laid a little later.

We hear often the complaint of bowel trouble in chicks and it seems that this question of bowel trouble is published more than any other disease that has ever been allied with or against the poultry industry. The fact is that 90 per cent of bowel trouble is caused by poor management and feeding the first week of the life of the chick. If you will restrict yourself wholly to a dry grain ration and avoid all wet or sloppy mixtures, you will be fighting bowel trouble on its own ground.

## THE GARDEN

**Rose Culture .**

Do not buy large plants. Those that are grown in two or three inch pots are preferable.

Such roses are a year old when you get them, they have been kept cold enough through the winter to hold them partially dormant, and when the first warm sunshine of March comes and the heat is turned on a bit, the roses break into a natural growth that is delightful. It matters not a bit as to the size of the top. If the root is good and the stock full of life, you will soon see the new eyes appear, and it is from the new wood the buds come.

Take my advice and buy the small, well rooted roses, grow in a normal manner and plant them in the soil, well prepared. Time of planting should be governed by the locality. In the latitude of middle Ohio, May 1 to 15; if the season is early, April 15 would not be too early.

Planting while the weather is cool insures active root action and prepares them for the burning days of midsummer. Run the cultivator through them twice a week the first two weeks after planting, and after that the hoe often until the middle of June, or just before very hot weather. Let the last hoeing be deep, and make the soil fine, then (here is the secret) mulch with straw manure, fresh from the stable, to a depth of one and one-half to two inches right close up to the root of the rose.

They will require no further cultivation and the ground will not bake and burn, and when watered the mulch will enable the ground to hold the moisture, and there is enough manure in the straw, with the waterings, to provide nutriment enough to keep a lively growth and new weed to produce a constant crop of buds. The above is the whole secret of having roses all summer.

The rose that today is perhaps more popular than any other in the Hybrid tea, commonly known as the Hardy Everblooming rose. This is a class of rather recent creation, a hybrid of the Hardy perpetual and the tea rose, the result being a rose with the more delicate growth, foliage and habits of the tea rose with the rich colors and partial hardiness of the Hybrid perpetual. Nearly all of this class are fragrant.

The Hybrid tea will give you the finest blooms in the heat of summer, and the Tea rose will give you its best in the cooler days of autumn.—J. M. Good, in Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

**Essentials.**

Test all vegetable seeds as soon as they are received.

Calliopsis is a desirable quick growing annual for the cut-flower garden.

Go over the tools, put them in repair, and order any new ones needed for the summer's work.

Order plenty of sweet pea seed. There is no annual that is more appreciated than this.

Grand Rapids lettuce is best for hot-bed or greenhouse. It is also a good variety for outside.

There are said to be 600,000 people engaged in growing vegetables in the United States, 90 per cent of whom own their own farms.

The Senator Dunlap strawberry, Beta grape, King raspberry and Wealthy apple are good fruits for the garden. Plant liberally of each.

Cut a few twigs of pussy willow and put them in a vase or dish of water in the living room. They will open up in a few days and are always attractive.

Lilac branches may sometimes be forced into bloom by cutting them and keeping in water in a cool, moist place, gradually giving more heat until the buds expand.

Plant out a few shrubs about the yard this spring. Spiraea Van Houttei, common lilac, Japanese lilac, Japanese rose, Mayday tree, mock orange and flowering currant are all good for the purpose.

Golden Bantam, sweet corn, Swiss-chard, Golden Self-blanching celery, purple eggplant, Kohl Rabi, white Japan muskmelon, Sweet Heart watermelon, are all vegetables that are worth trying.

**Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.**

### FLY TO PIECES

**The Effect of Coffee on Highly Organized People.**

"I have been a coffee user for years, and about two years ago got into a very serious condition of dyspepsia and indigestion. It seemed to me I would fly to pieces. I was so nervous that at the least noise I was distressed, and many times could not straighten myself up because of the pain."

Tea is just as injurious, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.

"My physician told me I must not eat any heavy or strong food and ordered a diet, giving me some medicine. I followed directions carefully, but kept on using coffee and did not get any better.

"Last winter my husband, who was away on business, had Postum served to him in the family where he boarded. He liked it so well that when he came home he brought some with him. We began using it and I found it most excellent.

"While I drank it my stomach never bothered me in the least, and I got over my nervous trouble. When the Postum was gone we returned to coffee, then my stomach began to hurt me as before and the nervous conditions came on again.

"That showed me exactly what was the cause of the whole trouble, so I quit drinking coffee altogether and kept on using Postum. The old troubles left again and have never returned."

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**


**Clip All the Wool**
and get longer, better wool that will bring the highest price.

You can easily net from 15c to 20c more on every sheep you shear with a Stewart No. 9 Machine. Don't labor with hand shears, in the old, hard, sweaty way. Don't have aching, swollen wrists. Don't wear and disfigure your sheep with uneven shearing and spoil the wool with second cuts. Take off the fleece smoothly and quickly in one unbroken blanket with a

**Stewart No. 9 Ball Bearing Shearing Machine**

It's the most perfect hand operated shearing machine ever devised. Has ball bearings in every part where friction or wear occurs. PRICE $11.50
Has a ball bearing shearing head of the latest improved Stewart pattern. Complete, including four combs and four cutters of the celebrated Stewart quality. Get one from your dealer, or send $9.00 and we will ship C. O. D. for balance. Satisfaction guaranteed. Catalog of Sheep Shearing and Horse Clipping Machines FREE.
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254 Ontario St.
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**Dairying in California is a very profitable business**

The growing season is such that a milch cow can be kept at her best for nearly year on one acre of ground, and she will earn you $10 a month.

Alfalfa, which here finds a congenial home, is the best possible food for dairy stock.

Expensive shelter for the animals is not necessary.

Local creameries take the cream at top prices. Last year the average price paid for butterfat was about 32½ cents per pound.

No room here to tell the whole story. Send for our new book, "Dairying in the San Joaquin Valley." It goes into detail, and is interesting to read.

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and calendar of fine, pure-bred poultry for 1913. This book contains many pages of poultry facts, different varieties, some shown in natural colors, all illustrated and described. Tells how to make money, raise and care for them, all about the Famous Greider Incubators and Brooders. Shows pictures of the largest poultry farm in Penn. Prices of breeding stock and eggs for hatching, and supplies within reach of all. A perfect guide to all poultry raisers. Send 10c for this noted book on poultry.
B. H. GREIDER, Box 36, Rheems, Pa.



**WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE.**

The book entitled The History of White Diarrhoea, or Why Incubator Chicks Die, will be sent absolutely free by return mail to anyone sending us the names of 7 to 10 of their friends that use incubators. This book can save you $100 this summer. It describes white diarrhoea or bowel trouble, the cause and tells of a cure.

BOOK ABSOLUTELY FREE FOR THE NAMES.
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¶Stay in your own home country—near to home markets and quick transportation—close to good neighbors and good schools. No isolated pioneering. Bumper crop land in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon will make you wealthy.

¶The world's greatest prize for wheat—a $5,000 tractor outfit won by farmers in the Shield's River Valley, Montana, on the Northern Pacific Ry., last fall.

¶The yield was 59½ bushels per acre from a 52-acre tract—farmed by the "dry farming" system of scientific agriculture.

¶An average man in Northern Pacific territory last year made a bountiful living for his family of eleven children and put $2,385 in the bank as the result of the season's yield from 40 acres of irrigated land.

¶There are 30 million acres of free Government Homestead Land adjacent to Northern Pacific and affiliated lines available to you for proving up under the revised and easy Homestead Law which requires only 3 years to acquire the land and allows 5 months leave of absence each year.

¶Tell us what state or section you are most interested in and let us send you free illustrated literature and particulars about low fares made especially so you can see these Great Prosperity States of America at small cost. ¶Ask for our Government land pamphlet. ¶Write today—get a bumper crop for yourself THIS YEAR! New 48 page book on Minnesota just out. Send for your copy and learn of the great possibilities for farmers and dairymen in the Bread and Butter State.

L. J. BRICKER, General Immigration Agent, 287 N. P. Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

**Northern Pacific Railway**
A. M. CLELAND, General Passenger Agent, ST. PAUL, MINN.

# ...ats Freely But Has No Dyspepsia

*...kes a mild laxative with good pepsin and insures comfort and pleasure.*

MRS. OLIVER YOUNG.

...rtunate is the one who can eat ...thing" without suffering the tor... of dyspepsia, but as few are so ...inate care should be taken in the ...er of diet. Eating slowly, masti... the food thoroughly and taking ...ort walk after the heavy meal of ...ay will do much towards assisting ...tion. Any grown-up person ought ...ow the peculiar foods that do not ..., and these should be avoided. ...hen these common-sense aids fail, ...next thing to do is take a mild ...tive tonic with laxative proper... and there is none better than Dr. ...well's Syrup Pepsin. It contains ...greatest of all aids to digestion, ... pepsin. It has other ingredients ...act mildly on the bowels, which ...ther form a combination for the ...of dyspepsia or indigestion that ...unsurpassed. ...e action is to tone and strengthen ...stomach and bowel muscles so that ...can again do their work naturally ...out outside aid, and when that ...moment comes all medicine can ...dispensed with. It is the best rem...obtainable for any disorder of the ...ach, liver and bowels for dyspep..., constipation, biliousness, headaches, ...iness after eating, gas on the ...ach, etc. Thousands of users will ...y to this, among them Mrs. Oliver ..., Merrill, Wis. She says: "After ... years suffering from indigestion ...ve obtained what I believe to be ...anent relief by using Dr. Cald...'s Syrup Pepsin. I feel 10 years younger, my work seems easy, my breath is no longer bad and I eat what I want without distress."

Syrup Pepsin is sure in its results and a vast improvement over chewing or swallowing tablets and mints, or taking cathartics, salts, etc., all of which are harsh and nauseous and at best do but temporary good. You can obtain Syrup Pepsin at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar a bottle. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

If no member of your family has ever used Syrup Pepsin and you would like to make a personal trial of it before buying it in the regular way of a druggist, send your address—a postal will do—to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle will be mailed you.

# PEASANTS GET LAND

## ...nants Are Given Estate of Tolstoy.

...ssia, Russia, March 27.—The will of ...late Count Tolstoy, providing for ...partition of his Yaznaya Polyana ...te among the local peasantry, will ...ried out by means of a notarial ... By that deed 1,847 acres of the ... area of 2,289 acres will be trans...d by Count Tolstoy's three sons, ... Michael and Andrew, to his daugh... Alexandra, in consideration of ...00 which she has obtained chiefly ... the sale of her father's works. ...he rest of the estate, including the manor house and the portion where the count is buried, will remain in possession of the widow.

The daughter Alexandra now becomes the owner of the greater part of the estate, which she will turn over to the peasants of Yaznaya Polyana and Ugrumovo on the basis of no rent and leases in perpetuity, the whole probably to be under the supervision of the Tolstoy Society. It will be left to the peasants to subdivide the land according to their needs.


# ...ATHER BED BARGAINS

...d us this ad with $10.00 Money Order and ...ll ship you one first-class, New 40-pound ...er Bed; one pair 6-pound New Feather ..., worth $2.50; one 6-pound New Feather ..., worth $2.50; and one pair Full Size ...ts, worth $3.50, all for $10.00. All New ... and no trash. Biggest bargain ever offered. ...faction guaranteed. This offer is good for a ...time only. Mail money order now or write ...ular and order blanks. Reference, Amer... Exchange National Bank. Address Southern ...er & Pillow Co., Dept. 20, Greensboro, N. C.

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Personal criticism of each lesson.
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# ...ADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

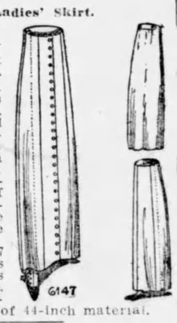
**The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.**

**Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.**

**6131—Ladies' Dress.**

...excellent ...del for a ...-piece dress ...here given. ...is dress ...es at the side of front, may ...made with ...nding or ...ing collar ...with four... ...e skirt in ...pire or reg... ...ion waist... ...The dou... ...row of but... ...s afford ...ty trim... ...g and the ...k is chic ... splendid... ...king. ...he pattern ... is cut in ...s 34 to 42 ...bust meas... Medium ... will re... ...5 yards ...6 inch ma... ...als or 3¾ ... of 44 in. ...ds.

**6147—Ladies' Skirt.**



The skirt illustrated herewith can be cut in either four or five gores. The closing is at the front. The skirt would be a good design for the completion of a coat suit. Serge, cheviot, broadcloth or any of the striped materials can be used to make this skirt.

The pattern 6147 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 44-inch material.

**6166—Ladies' Waist.**

Here is a charming waist and one that will serve nicely for separate wear or as part of a complete costume. It closes at the front and the drop shoulder is a feature. The collar is of contrasting goods and this adds much to the attractiveness of the model.

Pattern 6166, is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 2¾ yds. of 36 in. goods, ¾ yd. of 22-in. allover and 2½ yards of ribbon velvet.

**5879.—Girls' Dress.**

This dress is made in one piece. It is made with short sleeves and a small turn down collar. Serge, cheviot or wash materials can be used to make this dress.

The pattern, 5879, is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch material with ⅜ of a yd of 18 inch all over.

**6145.—Boys' Suit.**

Every small ...y needs a ...y suit and ...e is an ex...lent pattern ... making ... It can be ...de with ...ther the ...nd, square ... standing ...lar. It can ...o be made ...th either ...e long or ...rt sleeves. ...ten, cham... or cash... ...re can be ...ed to make ... suit. ...The pattern, ...45, is cut in ...es 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size ...uires 2½ yards of 27 inch material.

**4634.—Ladies' One-Piece Apron.**

No more practical or convenient type of apron could be designed than the one here shown. It fastens by a single button and therefore is easy to slip on and off. It can be made of gingham, percale or crossbar and is simple to make.

The pattern, 4634, is cut in sizes 32, 46, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4¾ yards of 27 inch material.

## HOW TO MAKE A PETTICOAT

Do you know how to make a petticoat? If not, you can learn easily by securing a copy of "Every Woman Her Own Dressmaker." Don't miss the opportunity that is offered to every purchaser of a Blade pattern. The regular published price of this book is 25 cents, but if you buy a Blade pattern you can get the book for five 1-cent stamps. Save your certificate and get a book that no woman should be without.

This year there are 3,213 young women enrolled at the German universities; 900 of them are German young women.

M. L. Paulson, of Ashtabula, O., picked up his arm, cut off by a railroad train, and carried it a mile to a surgeon.

# ...ATHER BED BARGAINS

...d us this ad with $10.00 Money Order and ...ll ship you one first-class, New 40-pound ...er Bed; one pair 6-pound New Feather ..., worth $2.50; one 6-pound New Feather ..., worth $2.50; and one pair Full Size ...ts, worth $3.50, all for $10.00. All New ... and no trash. Biggest bargain ever offered. ...faction guaranteed. This offer is good for a ...time only. Mail money order now or write ...ular and order blanks. Reference, Amer... Exchange National Bank. Address Southern ...er & Pillow Co., Dept. 20, Greensboro, N. C.



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# MANY FUNERALS HELD IN OMAHA

## Fifty-two on Wednesday as Result of Tornado of Sunday Night.

Omaha, Neb., March 27.—Fifty-two funerals silently winding their way to cemeteries brought home with greater force to the people of Omaha today the full realization of the extent of Sunday's tornado. All day long, as fast as hearses could deposit the bodies at graves, a continual death procession was kept up. There was little ceremony. As quickly as one funeral was over another began. Undertakers co-operated in arranging burials. In several instances where entire families were killed or where more than one member of a family awaited burial, one service was held.,

One of the most pitiful of the funerals was that of Mrs. Mary Rathkey and two small children. Surviving Mrs. Rathkey is the husband and father, who is nearly demented over the disaster and who has not been seen by friends since he learned of his wife's death. Mrs. Rathkey and children were killed in their home.

Many cases of destitution were reported during the day. Relief work seemed to slow up. It took much time to prepare card indexes of sufferers' wants and to make requisitions on the central relief stations at the Auditorium for supplies. While these formalities were being carried through, want stalked through disconsolate homes from one corner of the city to the other. The task of caring for those needing food, clothing, supplies and money seemed to be too large for the relief forces.

Forty-five more persons applied for aid today than on any previous day. There remained, however, many cases of sensitive pride that prevented sufferers from applying for assistance.

A young girl who came to the station at 46th and Leavenworth streets told of a father, 65 years old, who had labored for 40 years and had just completed payments on a small home, which was in ruins. The father would not ask for aid, but the child did and it was forthcoming.

**You should read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.**

## MAY REVISE BY SINGLE BILL

### Wilson Is Considering Methods of Tariff Tinkering.

Washington, March 26 — President Wilson is undecided whether the tariff should be revised by a single bill or schedule by schedule. He told callers today he had had a satisfactory talk last night with Representative Underwood, Democratic leader, but had left the question open.

While Mr. Underwood favors the single bill idea, he has said that the Democratic caucus should decide the issue and in that view the President has concurred. While the income tax feature was discussed, the President declared no conclusions had been reached as to whether the tax should be graduated or be set at a flat rate.


# RESINOL STOPS ITCHING INSTANTLY

It is a positive fact that the moment Resinol Ointment touches any itching skin, the itching stops and healing begins. With the aid of Resinol Soap, it quickly clears away all traces of eczema, ringworm, pimples, blackheads or other tormenting, unsightly eruption, leaving the skin clear and healthy.

And the best of it is you need never hesitate to use Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. There is nothing in them to injure the tenderest surface. Resinol is a doctor's prescription which for eighteen years has been used by careful physicians for all kinds of skin affections. They prescribe Resinol freely, confident that its soothing, healing action is brought about by medication so bland and gentle as to be suited to the most delicate or irritated skin—even of a tiny baby.

Resinol is sold by every druggist in the United States, but you can prove at our expense what it will do for you. Write today to Dept. 17-L, Resinol, Baltimore, Md., and we will send you by parcel post a liberal trial of Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap.

# SWELL, NIFTY SUIT FREE!

**Get in Quick!** Most marvelous tailoring offering ever made! **Be our salesmanager in your town—$250 a month.** Enough coin to fill your pockets. Nifty suits for you to wear —ALL FREE. Make $60 to $75 a week selling our nifty suits. It's easy! Orders turned over to you. No experience, no money necessary.

***We Pay Express on Everything***

You pay nothing—absolutely nothing. EVERYTHING guaranteed too.

**Write—Hurry!** Send a postal card right away for this great free offer. Never anything like it. Get our book of beautiful samples and full particulars—**all free.** You assume no obligations whatever, so write at once.

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Dept. 428 CHICAGO, ILL.

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Such a slashing of prices on home furnishings never before known! We have startled the entire nation of Home Lovers by our amazing bargain offers. People everywhere are asking how we can do it. Here's the answer—

**From Forest to Factory—Direct to You**

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# INTENSE ITCHING AND BURNING

## Scratching Made Sores. Could Not Sleep. Used Two Cakes of Cuticura Soap and Two Boxes of Cuticura Ointment. Now Rid of Trouble.

R. F. D. No. 2, Tawas City, Mich.—"My skin trouble was brought on while I was in the army, by fever and ague. It came on my body in a form of dead skin, then the itching and burning were intense, and I would scratch and make sores. One year ago this winter I was so bad I could not sleep, had to get out of bed every hour of the night, build a fire, heat water and take a bath before I could get any rest.

"I washed with hot water, washed off the dead skin, then put on the Cuticura Soap, dried with a towel and then put on the Cuticura Ointment. I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and I was rid of the trouble and now I can sleep and rest." (Signed) E. L. Price, June 14, 1912.

Not only are Cuticura Soap and Ointment most valuable in the treatment of eczemas and other distressing eruptions of skin and scalp, but no other emollients do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough skins, itching, scaly scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails, nor do it so economically. A single cake of Cuticura Soap (25c.) and box of Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

# CAUCUS TO RULE ON LEGISLATION

## Congress Leaders Determine Program Assuring Control by Conservatives.

Washington, March 27.—Legislation by caucus is the program determined upon by the Democratic leaders of the senate and house.

It is a decision of the utmost importance in its effect upon the kind of tariff, currency reform, trust, and other bills which will be enacted. It is certain to strengthen the hands of the conservatives in both houses. It assures boss control of congress.

For example, the policy of the ways and means committee with respect to tariff revision is determined by a majority of the Democratic members of that committee. The same is true of the senate finance committee. A majority of the Democratic caucus binds all Democrats to support the recommendations of the ways and means committee. When the bill appears before the house it will be passed because of its approval by a majority of the caucus.

**Power in Committees' Hands.**

Congressman Underwood, aided by Speaker Clark, has no difficulty in controlling a majority of the ways and means committee; Senator Simmons, chairman of the finance committee, is less powerful, but through the pulling of numerous strings he expects to have the backing of the majority of the Democratic members of the committee.

It will be claimed that if a majority of the caucus finds flaws in the tariff bill of the committee it will make corrections. But the caucus is not to be called until two or three days before the bill receives the bill, and it will not be shown to the members who will attend until they are asked to read and approve it.

The tariff is to be taken up in the caucus schedule by schedule on different days. It may be that no schedule will be known in advance of a meeting, though the chances are the entire measure will be presented at the first caucus.

**Little Show for New Members.**

In any event the members will have only a few days for the study of the various items and their relation to industry and the consumer, whereas the members of the ways and means committee will have had the benefit of months of examination, and are in a position to give plausible explanations of everything they have agreed upon.

There are 100 Democrats in the house without congressional experience and who for the most part have only the faintest notion of what a tariff bill means or looks like. They will be forced to seek advice from their more experienced colleagues or will be disposed to accept the judgment of the experts on the committee.

It is evident that Mr. Underwood, particularly if his bill should have the support of the President, will not have much trouble in securing a majority of the Democrats to stand behind him in the legislation he proposes.

**Effort to Shun Publicity.**

The situation the plan of the congressional leaders will produce will be aided by the secretive methods adopted, the leaders holding that publicity would precipitate a wrangle apt to prevent an early termination of the work. They say their party was charged by the people with the duty of revising the tariff, and if they fail to perform this duty to popular satisfaction then the party will be and ought to be punished.

But these men are not the whole representation of their party. Besides the 14 Democratic members of the ways and means committee there are 277 Democratic representatives, and besides the nine Democratic members of the finance committee there are 43 senators. All these men will be expected to stand by measures bearing the party label.

Under the majority rule in force Mr. Underwood requires the support of only seven men to secure the adoption of his views by the entire 14, and Senator Simmons needs the aid of but five to obtain approval of his ideas.

**Handicap to the President.**

When the bill or bills have passed from the President's hands it is promised that they will be of a character which all Democrats favoring honest revision can support. And yet even the President is handicapped by lack of information. He may find that the admission of a product free of duty, which he intended as a blow to a trust controlling it, really has helped the combination through the competitive effect upon the smaller independent dealers.

# WAR FOR WOMEN COSTS HUGE SUM

## Suffrage Clash in Great Britain Has Already Used Up $2,500,000.

London, March 27. — The disorder and rioting incidental to the campaign of the militant suffragets long has been causing apprehensions for the future, but an equally serious matter is the cost to the public.

A solid respect for the pounds sterling is inculcated in every Englishman and just now statisticians are beginning to figure up the total financial loss to the country caused by the militant women. The effect is an insistent demand that the disorders be put down without any more dallying and yielding to hunger strikes.

The latest estimate is that 500,000 pounds would not cover the cost to date, and the total is mounting more and more rapidly.

The losses may be roughly set under three heads:

1—Actual damage caused by wanton outrage.

2—Heavy expense of preventing and detecting outrage, a sum far larger than most people suspect.

3—Withdrawal of funds from charitable and other public purposes by women who are supporting the movement.

**Some of the Big Raids.**

Some events have startled the public into a realization of what the movement costs in damage. The following items are only a few of the whole number:

Bomb explosion at the chancellor's house, cost 600 to 700 pounds.

Regent's Park pavilion burned out, 720 pounds.

Kew pavilion burned down, 1,000 pounds or more.

Lady Amy White's country residence and Weston-Super-More Golf Club burned, 20,000 pounds.

Golf greens damaged over 100 pounds.

Letters damaged and telegraph wires cut, costs not yet ascertained.

The later forms of militancy are far more common than ever comes to light, and would be yet more common but for the vigilance exercised by an army of detectives and postal employes who watch all postoffices and the principal pillar boxes at the busy hours of the day. All this involves a heavy expense on the postoffice.

All the parks and public buildings are under similar surveillance, night and day. It was only the number of watchers and the elaborate plans for sudden action which led to the capture at Kew.

**All Ministers Guarded.**

At least 20 ministers of the crown are under constant surveillance, never less than two detectives being at their immediate call, this involving the employment of five or six men per day, and at times more than that; whilst the watching of their houses in town and country, whether they are in residence or not, employs many more.

Motor cars or taxi-cabs are in frequent requisition for this purpose, and when a cabinet minister is going to fulfill a public engagement he is usually preceded and followed by cars containing detectives, with sometimes a scout on a motorcycle. Taxi-cab drivers have been known to take 15s or one pound in an evening on this work. In the season these bodyguards of the ministers cost the country from 250 to 300 pounds a week.

The protection of meetings, garden parties, etc., is another heavy expense. For provincial meetings metropolitan police and armies of detectives are brought down, every railway station is watched, and the spaces around the halls are sometimes boarded off into narrow avenues.

When Mr. Asquith went to Birmingham, the cost of protection is said to have amounted to close on 1,000 pounds. Then Scotland Yard has a special department of the criminal investigation department employed solely in watching the movements of well known militants not only in London, but the provinces.

The expense in connection with parliamentary "raids" during the last seven years has been immense. At times as many as 2,500 to 3,000 police have been on duty, and on one occasion there were certainly not far short of 5,000. This means the bringing up of a large force from the suburbs and other districts, with expense of fares and keep while on duty, and at a cost of perhaps hundreds of pounds. Added to this is all the cost of police court and sessions cases, and the maintenance of prisoners convicted or on remand, for on one occasion the whole of the prisoners refused bail and had to be found accommodation in Holloway.

**Backers Raise Big Sums.**

The expense of militancy to those who are in the movement or are supporters of it is proportionately heavy. The Women's Social and Political Union alone has raised close on 150,000 pounds at headquarters, apart from secret service funds, and their local unions have raised another 50,000 pounds. Of course, some of this has been given for educational propaganda only, but none the less many charitable funds and public objects have felt the pinch of the sums withdrawn from the gifts of former supporters.

Many women have notified those concerned that they will not further subscribe until women have secured the vote, and that they will concentrate all spare cash in gifts to the militant movement. All told, it would be a moderate estimate to say that seven years of militancy has cost the country over 500,000 pounds.

## EASY TO GET NEW EARS

### And the Artificial One Can't Be Distinguished From the Real Thing.

Harper's Weekly.

Artificial ears are so skillfully made that they may with difficulty be distinguished from natural ones, it is said.

When the person who has lost an ear applies to the manufacturer for a substitute, there is made a mold of the remaining ear. If there be left any part of the other a mold of that part also must be taken to assist in the fitting of the artificial. Manufacturers assert that no two ears are alike, and that it takes a skillful workmn to prepare an ear from the mold or molds.

When finished, the new ear is pasted on the stump or simply set in the position of the lost ear. It is really only the chief cost pertaining to the making of the mold. Vulcanized rubber, which can be bent and twisted, has been found to constitute the best material for the making of artificial ears.

# The Marriage of Captain Kettle

(Continued from First Page.)

ter red bristles sprouted over his haggard face, and he loathed the sight of himself whenever he used the inside of his watchcase as a mirror when he combed his hair.

Baldhead, at these moments of the toilet, felt that he got a little of his own back. He would rub his smooth cheeks and chin, and smile thoughtfully at the horizon; and although the mate was quick to resent his insolence in practical shape, Baldhead always licked his salt-cracked lips appreciatively when the chance came round for his little play.

Luck, in the way of picking up a steamboat, was certainly hard with them; but luck decidedly came to their aid more than once when starvation seemed certain. I have mentioned the full meal they had on the big bonitos. Another day the impossible happened, and their two attendant sea fowl altered course too suddenly, steered into one another, and dropped, disabled, into the water. Their bodies were eaten down to the last fibre, and the starving men cursed a mean heaven that had left the bones hollow instead of packing them with marrow.

But the great windfall was a crate of bananas, washed overboard from some fruit boat's deck load. They were big, coarse, West Indian bananas, but to the starved palates they were ambrosia. The men ate six apiece for the first meal, and felt that any hardships were worth going through to know a bliss like that.

It was at the next midday, while Jenkins sailed the boat and the mate was standing up with his sextant in the stern sheets, that they saw a steamer's smoke over the saucer rim of the horizon.

Presently they were able to make out the trucks of her masts, and thereafter they rose her rapidly. They were right in her track. Here was rescue at last.

The ragged crew in their joy stood up and danced, but Mr. Kettle, the mate, had a fine sense of discipline. When he wanted baboon tricks he would let them know. In the meanwhile he wished them to carry on duty as before. "And send aft the Senegambian," said he.

"Sar?"

"Weren't you in a barber shop once, before shore got too hot and you had to come to sea?"

"Yes, sir. I'se a sure 'nuf tonsorial artist."

"Good. Not got the usual nigger's razor concealed about your person?"

"No, sir. Never carry such a thing."

"First United States nigger I ever met who didn't. Well, take the pig knife you're so fond of, and borrow Baldy's, and sharpen yours against his. Savvy?"

"Yes, sar."

"That's right. Now use one blade against the other, scissor fashion, and trim my beard. I'll have it clipped torpedo shape."

The big evil faced negro gasped. "Trim yo' beard?"

"That's what I said. If you do it well, I'll give you threepence. If you make a hash of it, I'm lam you with the tiller."

For an instant murder peeped out from the black man's onyx eyes. Mr. Kettle expected it, looked for it and nodded acknowledgment. "You won't try to cut my throat, because you know I'd have those two eyes of yours gouged out before you got even started Come now, my lad, get a move on, or we'll have that steamboat alongside."

The mate put out his chin, and the ex-tonsorial artist plied his trade. The other men watched with the eyes of fascination.

CHAPTER III.

**The Charity of the Seas.**

Cobalt sky above, and the deep blue of the Sargasso Sea patched with islets of orange-yellow weed. On it a black steamer, high bowed and stump masted, surging along with a bone in her teeth toward the south and west. Also a white ship's life boat, rigged with mildewed lub-sail and jib and manned by a crew of gaunt scare crows. The life boat is lying-to across the steamer's track, and the steamer wears her standard compass on the top of a ten foot mast painted banana green. That is the picture to carry in mind.

. . . . . .

Mr. Kettle, the mate, after regarding the truculent look of his red tor; edo beard at many angles in the back of his watchcase, finally approved, dived in his pocket, and produced three green stained pennies which he presented to his barber.

"Hope to have the continuance o' yo' custom, sar," said the artist, dusting the debris of the operation from his patron with professional sibilation.

"I'll recommend you to the warders," said the mate dryly, "when I call on visiting days. Hands, take in sail. Lower away smartly now. Unship that mast. Out oars; we mustn't keep that fellow waiting. He seems in a hurry. A Dutchman, too, to judge by that sawn-off smokestack. Give way."

Up till now the steamer had been bearing down upon them. But as she drew nearer she seemed to be sheering out of her course a trifle to the northward. There was a long heavy ocean swell running, and she yawed a good deal in her steering, and it was hard to make out exactly where she was aiming for; but Mr. Kettle, with an Englishman's contempt for the German mariner, set this down to the inefficiency of her wheel quartermaster and to the watch officer who oversaw him.

The vessel was close aboard of them by this time and they could read her name, Rhein, in dull brass letters on the flaring curve of her bows. She had a high upper bridge, with three square shouldered officers on it who swayed rigidly to the roll. One, a big fellow, with a fair spade-shaped beard and much uniform, was obviously the captain. He wore spectacles. He stared at the boat pointedly, but neither but neither waved nor made other signs; and Mr. Kettle, to whom it was a point of honor not to make first advances, sat rigidly by his tiller and sent out no sign either.

The Rhein surged up, drew level and passed. On the sterns of the boats that hung in her davits they read that her port was Hamburg, and probably every soul in the boat had hot thoughts about that city, but for long enough not a word was uttered.

The black man was the first to give tongue.

"Sar sar," he yammered after the dwindling stern, while the life boat rocked in the cream of the wake. "Mistah Captain, for de love o' Gawd don't leave us. I tell you for true we's starvin'. Oh, sar, stop yo' steamah! Hi, you son-of-a-dog-of-a-Dutchman, we's gwine for to die if you doan' stop an' pick us up."

Then his boat mate, the German, chimed in, cursing the Rhein and all she carried in a tongue that ought to have appealed to her. And to him were added all the boat's complement with one exception as chorus. But Mr. Kettle, the Mate, sat by the tiller without a word, and without change of countenance.

As she drew out of earshot, a white-faced man with an inflammed nose ran aft along the steamer's decks, and stood on her taffrail, holding on by the ensign staff. He howled out sentences which they could not catch, and waved a grimy hand. Then a woman came and joined them, her skirts blowing out shrewdly in the wind of the steamers' passage. She also waved her hand and shouted, and though the tones of her shriller voice reached them, they could not make out the words. And every instant the steamer grew smaller and more distant.

The crew of the lifeboat still shouted and sobbed and danced, but presently the grim little mate pulled them up sharply with a curt command for "Silence in the boat!"

"If you've all quite finished giving a free variety show for that painted Dutchman, perhaps you'll restep that mast and let's be getting under way again. We've no time to waste!"

Baldhead flopped to a heap on the floro boards. "What's the good?" he muttered. "We're as good as dead now."

"You may be," snapped the mate. "I'm not. I've got to live for a lot of things; among others to pay my compliments to that glass-eyed skipper with the tow beard, and to skin that pirate with the incandescent nose who mocked at me from the poop staff. By James, if you swivel-kneed blighters are going to weaken now and let those skunks live unpunished, I'm not. I'm going to teach them sea manners if I go to Berlin and set fire to their blessed emperor's palace to do it. Step that mast, you jelly-backed sons of sin."

To be Continued.

Mrs. E. H. Harriman has made an offer to the American Museum of Safety of three medals to be presented each year to the railroad and its employes which best devises means for reducing the dangers of travel.

The great powers can be relied upon to step in and get busy when the cherries are ripe.


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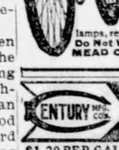

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**Address furnished on request**

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1913.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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### *Get the Habit*

**You can't afford to miss the advertisements in The Blade columns. Make them a part of your reading. Get the habit of looking for what opportunities may be in store for you.**


Now and then the almanac comes true.

This spring has not been very favorable for poets.

It is always easy to look after somebody else's business.

The average man has more prejudices than principles.

If corsets will reform the women what is in store for the men?

Count Zeppelin is one man who attracts attention by his failures.

Time doesn't fly to the man who is listening to the other fellow's story.

Any time you don't think the little things count get bitten by a chigger.

One doesn't often meet a man who likes both parsnips and boiled cabbage.

It is easy to tell the newly-rich by the labels they have on their traveling bags.

Secretary Bryan acts like a man who realizes that everybody has an eye on him.

Why should this country be represented at the court of St. James, anyhow?

Spring has her own way of coming and we must accept her as she is.

It is said there are one million automobiles in the United States. Get ready to dodge.

What has become of the old-fashioned weather prophet from Independence, Iowa?

Greece is so proud of her new ruler that it won't take her long to forget the old one.

Chief Willis Moore ought to be asked to reconsider his resignation, at an advance of salary.

There is one thing that may be said of the early rhubarb—it always looks pink and fresh.

The simplified spellers are still alive, but they have never been able to make "thru" look good.

Maybe the English suffragettes would cause less trouble with the ballot than without it.

It is doubtful if Uncle Joe Cannon has secrets enough to make an autobiography interesting.

We haven't as yet found an artist kicking about the new nickels who had a pocketful of them.

Alaska may have been wise in granting women the right to vote. There are not enough of them up there.

It would be a fine thing if we could live up to the syndicate philosophy that is published every day.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to be happy if he could win a game of checkers?

Adrianople will need a lot of improvements before it can take a place among the list of up-to-date towns.

The new administration is still up against the problem of supplying offices for all the original Wilson men.

Elbert Hubbard asks for a red-headed President. Had he said bald-headed one could imagine whom he had in mind.

If it were true that music makes hair grow on bald heads the barber shops would keep phonographs instead of tonics.

By raising oats young Vincent Astor has attracted as much newspaper attention as if they were of the wild variety.

A California jury of women acquitted a horse thief because he had beautiful eyes. He almost ruined his case by admitting that he stole the horse.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat predicts that there will be a statue to Mrs. Pankhurst in London some day. We want to add the notion that it will be designed by a man.

Dr. Friedmann has quite a job before him. Not only does he have to make good to those who believe he will fail, but he must justify the faith of those who think he will succeed.

The secretary of the Kansas state board of health says age is no detriment to Kansas eggs. We doubt if he could convince a man across the Missouri border that he is right.

### CAN FLOODS BE PREVENTED?

While the passion for investigation is on, it ought to be worth while to make an investigation of the Ohio flood of 1913—what caused it, how it might have been prevented, what means might be undertaken to prevent an annual inundation.

Through the studies of forestry experts, it has been learned that one of the causes, if not the most important cause, of floods, is the felling of the trees which once occupied more than three quarters of all the land stretching between the Appalachian chain of mountains and the open prairie stretches of Illinois. The trees themselves not only absorbed a large part of the rain, but also they delayed the run-off. The leaf-turf under the trees caught some of the moisture. Much was taken up by the underbrush. Grass weeds, the reeds along streams, the accumulation of vegetable matter in brooks and runs and rivulets all performed some share in holding the water back and preventing its pouring too rapidly into the larger creeks and the rivers. It was not alone that the run-off was made to progress slowly, but also that vegetation, after taking up the water, gave some of it back to the air with the passing of the rains and the coming of dryer weather.

In making Ohio inhabitable for civilized man, the trees have been felled, the underbrush has been cut away, the grass lands have been plowed up, and where there were swamps, shallow lakes and forest pools—doing some part in catching and holding the melted snows and the spring rains—the lands have been drained. The excess water is carried away through drain tiles into ditches, thence into the brooks, on into creeks and rivers. The run-off which may have taken days, which, indeed, may have taken weeks, now takes place in the course of only a few hours. There is nothing to hold it back, but everything to encourage its going. The result is high water every year, and, in such times of extraordinary rainfall as the last three or four days, floods which ruin property, wash away millions of dollars worth of farm soil, wreck cities and cause the loss of many human lives.

The restoration of the forests is, of course, out of the question. But part of the beneficial effects that forests had in staying floods might be obtained by other means. Some system of impounding the waters of small streams might be devised. The state could establish reservoirs which would care for much of the rainfall that reaches the rivers all too suddenly. It could encourage the planting of trees by every roadside, along the lines marking off fields and farm properties, beside all streams and wherever there are unproductive hills, rocky and infertile acres. We do not know whether such trees could serve the ends desired. That would be something for the investigators to find out.

The federal government, in establishing the Appalachian forest reserves, is adopting measures which will in every likelihood relieve in time the people dwelling along the Ohio river of their annual flood scare and save them the flight to the hills, not to mention the equally important saving of property and means of livelihood. The state of Ohio, within its resources, ought to do what it can to relieve the people of the interior of danger and loss by flood. What that should be, a commission of intelligent investigators could find out.

### THE UNCONQUERED.

War, it is said, has never really ceased in Albania since the Turks swept over the land and planted their standards upon town walls and over village huts. There were those among the Albanians who would not be conquered and from father to son, from generation to generation, they have handed down the hate to the invader and taught the virtue of potting him when opportunity offered or the passion for fighting came on.

France, as the conqueror of the Saracen wastes has to deal with just such a stubborn hatred. The native Berbers have never acknowledged the power of France to rule their destinies, bring them into the fold of civilization, collect of them tribute and taxes. They have made their warfare with the French soldiery a matter of religion, stealing their arms, setting fire to their stores, murdering and mutilating pickets and, as in the affair of a few days ago, descending upon a detachment and cutting it to pieces. It is a war grown commonplace to the French colonizers and no doubt the Europeans think that it will never end short of the utter extinction of the Berber tribes.

Those who know the Albanians intimately say that if they cannot fight with some enemy from the outside they will fight among themselves. Perhaps France will be forced to leave the labor of extinction to the desert tribesmen themselves.

### THE LIFE OF USEFULNESS.

Irving Fisher, professor of Political Economy at Yale University, finds a great change in the character and customs of wealthy people in America. The time is gone by, he thinks, when "social racing" will produce such things as monkey dinners, jewel collars for dogs and gold-liveried and powdered footmen. "Today," he says, "we are realizing an aristocracy of work and usefulness, which is taking the place of the old aristocracy of leisure and vanity." Of millionaires whose names appear most often in the public press, he says:

"We hear more today of the benefactions of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Helen Gould Shepard, Mrs. E. H. Harriman and Mrs. Russell Sage than we do of great rivalry in social entertainment among the women of vast wealth, their jewels and other possessions which a fortune can grant."

The aristocracy of England holds its own because it gives its flesh and blood to the defense of the country, sacrifices its leisure to work at tedious and little-rewarded services to the government, heads the charity lists and joins the movements for local reforms and betterments. There is much to be desired even yet in that aristocracy. It is possible that in America will be realized, as near as any such thing can be, the development of a class which accepts its freedom from the pressures which govern ordinary men and women as a great responsibility, using its opportunities rightly, employing its time and its energies and its wealth unselfishly.

### ON TAKING IN THE ISLE OF PINES.

The argument that the United States should take title to the Isle of Pines because 95 per cent of the population is American, is interesting and novel, but yet it must be feared that it would fail as a working principle in international intercourse. It is the same as saying that Great Britain has just claims upon Boston because the bulk of the population of that city is Irish, or is Irish so far as the political mastery is concerned. Birmingham is like to remain indisputably a part of Toledo, though even more than now the tongues of Hungary may come to be preferred there.

The residents and the non-resident property owners will do well not to push that argument to the point of making it and themselves ridiculous. They had best fix their hopes of coming under the home flag upon the fact that, though Cuba exercises jurisdiction, the question of title is an open one, having never been formally settled. Annexation will probably never be taken seriously at Washington unless it can be arranged that something in return can be given to comfort the sense of loss and soothe the national pride of Cuba, something that will keep the United States still upon friendly and easy terms with the Cubans and permit them to say that the abandonment of the Isle of Pines constitutes a good riddance.

If the island fruit growers and the petitioners in the United States act wisely they will cast about for trading material. Annexation out and out will look like seizure, despite the uncertainty of ownership indicated in the existing treaty with Cuba. As a pirate Uncle Sam's days are over.

### WHAT THE I. W. W. DID WITH AKRON.

The promotion of the strike at Akron, their conduct of it, their abandonment of the leadership in the strikers' darkest hours and now their flitting from the town, have given Ohio a chance to view the Industrial Workmen of the World at close range. They came with promise of great things. They led the workmen into maneuvers out of which the I. W. W. galvanizers gleaned all there was of glory and profit. They collected funds of which they made no accounting. They babbled and shouted, cursed and pleaded, kept their own stomachs filled and their own backs covered from evil winds. And—after the strike had failed by reason of the things they themselves did—they moved on to fields still fertile.

Eugene V. Debs, four times the Socialist candidate for President, said of the I. W. W. captains:

"There is but one hope, and that is in the economic and political solidarity of the working classes—one revolutionary union and one revolutionary party. It is for this reason that the Industrial Workers of the World, an economic organization, has been launched and now makes its appeal to you as wage slaves aspiring to be free."

Instead of solidarity at Akron there are dispirited workmen who for years will be unable to organize for their own good, their own protection, the maintenance of their own sense of manhood. There has been revolution in Akron—the kind which leaves the revolutionist worse off than before. The Industrial Workmen of the World have made their appeal and many a debt burdened household in Akron understands to the last bitter dreg what that appeal means.

"I aver that trade unionism no longer meets the demands of the working class," says Mr. Debs. What trade unionism does not meet are the demands of the conscienceless Haywoods of the I. W. W.

### DELUGING THE PRESIDENT.

The chairman of the congressional committee of the National American Woman Suffrage Association has sent out a circular letter urging all sympathizers of the movement to write President Wilson a personal letter before April 7 suggesting the advisability of including a good word for equal suffrage in his first message to congress.

Though deluging the President with mail matter might not come under the head of high crimes and misdemeanors, it could scarcely dodge comprehension under cruel and unusual punishment. To wade to his desk in a flood of personal letters, to have to greet a caller over the summit of a mountain of pleadings and advice, to be jostled by postmen and asked over the telephone when he intended to send an auto-truck down to the postoffice to carry away the surplus, is to put a rather hard strain upon Mr. Wilson at the outset of his administration.

The chairman of the congressional suffrage boomers is assuming that the President is like the lords of the weather who informed the tree frog that if he'd only quit making a racket they'd rain. This is too much of an assumption. Mr Wilson may have more stubbornness than the weather bosses. For all the chairman knows he might be one who would set his teeth together and let the freshet of letters wash him and his family and his whole White House staff into the Potomac before he'd yield a peg.

Wouldn't it be better to lie low and find out the weak side of the President and attack him there?

### ATHIRST FOR INVENTION.

The amazing progress in mechanical invention and scientific research has been far from satisfying the demand for new inventions, for new discoveries. Rather by making it seem possible that genius can devise anything needed or find anything wished for, the inventors and researchers have been called upon to increase the products of their brains.

The April issue of "Popular Mechanics" lists a number of things so much desired that large prizes are offered for them—prizes that are mere bonuses, quite aside from the wealth that would pour in from the marketing of the inventions or discoveries. For instance, $100,000 will be given whomever first finds a cheap substitute for gasoline—this in America; in England he will be given an additional $10,000. In England also is a prize of $2,500 waiting the person who devises a more perfect carbureter than any now in use. A Colorado corporation will present $10,000 to the one who invents a machine for pulling and topping sugar beets, a Louisiana association will give $2,000 for a machine that will harvest sugar cane, German mining interests will give $5,950 to the one who makes a safety miner's lamp that really is safe. For mechanical appliances for saving life at sea, a French society offers $50,000; for establishing communication with Mars another French fund of $20,000 exists.

The age is gluttonous for material betterments. It is a golden age for those who have the gift of invention or the turn of originality which can glimpse and trace the hidden ways of nature.

### WHERE AUSTRIA COMES IN.

A few years ago, Austria calmly and informally gobbled up two provinces of Turkish territory. She hoped in time to develop a situation by which she could take more at no greater cost of money and trouble. Toward this end she was working when the allied nations of the Balkans, ignoring the frantic messages of the powers, marched forth and proceeded to drive the Turks back upon their capital, devastate their fields and stake out their claims upon whatsoever lands and cities they could seize.

Quite naturally Austria was angered. Quite naturally she is doing all that she dare do to interfere with the campaign of the Allies. But it is observable that she is doing this with as close regard for her own convenience and safety as possible, picking out the two weaker Balkan nations to bully, rather than the two which together might be capable of questioning the power to enforce her demands.

With the end of the war and the distribution of spoils among the victors, it is highly probable that Austria will be observed among those sharing in the loot. She has not nourished the ambition for planting her flag over Turkish territory only to see nations she holds in contempt carry away the prizes.

### THE TRIUMPH OF TEXAS.

With cotton in the lead, Texas produced crops last year which total in value the enormous sum of $407,160,000, distancing a second time Illinois, long the banner agricultural commonwealth, by more than $100,000,000.

Out of the lowlands which not so long ago were the paradise of water birds, frogs and poisonous snakes were taken immense quantities of rice. The tracts that were given over to cattle raising, tracts so wide and lonely that traveling over them suggested it might best be done with the aid of navigating instruments, have been cut up into farmsteads and now grow corn and cotton, potatoes, hay and tobacco. The "staked plains" are no more, nor the buffalo ranges, nor that inhospitable country into which outlaws fled and no sheriff pursueth.

The scheme of going to war with Mexico to make her take back Texas will have to be reconsidered.

### A SOLDIER IN BUSINESS.

Sustained by what he thought was his plain duty, a Kansas City man has paid off the indebtedness incurred when a bank of which he was president failed twenty years ago. He says:

"I was instrumental in organizing the institution in 1887. I got some good people in it with me. Their friends deposited money with us. There never was a moment when Mrs. Holmes wasn't sticking by me. I doubt if I could have got $1,000 for our little home on a forced sale. But she felt the same way I did about the bank matter, and we just set out to clean it up."

The state very wisely provides a means by which a man may relieve his shoulders of a weight of debt which has proved too much for him. It is to the best interest of society that anyone who has met with commercial disaster may have a chance to start over again. But occasionally men appear whose sense of morality is higher than the law, whose honor is too dear to them, or whose sense of duty is too strong, to permit them to take the path of escape the state maintains for the unfortunate. They are of the stamp of the soldiers who fight on though it were not shameful to surrender.

### PROGRESS IN MANHATTAN.

The following progress note is taken from the New York Evening Sun:

The Belt Line Railroad, formerly the Central Park, North & East River Railroad, which was recently acquired by the Third Avenue system, today submitted to the public service commission its plans for substituting storage battery cars for the horse cars now operating on its lines on the west and east sides of the city south of Fifty-ninth street. The commission set April 28 for a public hearing on the plan.

We scorn to elaborate upon the fact that the horse car disappeared from the streets of Toledo more than twenty years ago. We are too pleased to see a deliberate neighbor making up her mind that, after all, there might be some improvement in transportation appearing now and then.

One's opinion of the tariff depends upon location.

### PROGRES IN MILITANCY.

From a spot where one's eyes are safe from hat pins and one's hat safe from umbrellas, it is almost difficult not to sympathize with and applaud the militant suffragist of England. Indeed, it is difficult not to envy her. She has such singular advantages for stirring up excitement; she is so little subject to harsh reprisal!

This fun of the militants has been going on so long that it is doubtful if it would be relinquished if the government should have a change of heart and grant votes to women. By this time many of the more active and more ingenious contrivers of mischief must have lost sight of the original aim of their agitation. Possibly they have lost desire for votes. Surely, breaking up the political meeting of a political opponent is more pleasurable than exercising the duty of citizenship. Setting fire to park pavilions and railroad stations brings thrills where marking a ballot would bring on a spell of boredom.

It is a safe guess that in their own consciousness, the militants count progress, not as gains in the cause of equal suffrage, but as gains in courage. Once they kicked the shins of a policeman. Now they blow up the house of a cabinet minister. To advance in daring is to advance in self-respect.

### INCREASING THE CORN YIELD.

A variety of corn which has acquired great fame in one agricultural district has sometimes been condemned with high word and feeling when tried in another district. The reason for the difference in yield has not always been given proper consideration, says a circular issued by the college of agriculture of the state university. The reason lies in the differences in the character of the soil. What is good upon high, well-drained uplands, might fail in low ground; that which succeeds well in sandy soil might do very poorly upon farmland that is rich with the leaf-loam of a heavy forest.

The college of agriculture advises Ohio farmers to make what it calls the "corn variety test." This consists of planting a few rows of any seed the farmer desires to try. Several different tests could be made at the same time so that the farmer could have before him at the end of the season adequate material for comparison, showing him exactly what corn thrives upon his land, what corn is not suited to it.

In some cases, the circular says, the test "has resulted in the increasing of the yield from 25 to 35 per cent in a single year." If every farmer knew the corn to which his soil is best adapted, the fact would be indicated by an enormous increase in the figures of the agricultural wealth of the state.

### GEORGE OF GREECE.

King George of Greece was a king by election, second son of Christian of Denmark and available principally because his family connections in the courts of Europe promised to prove useful to the Grecians in strengthening the somewhat tremulous independence they had won from the Turks.

King George's tasks were heavy, his troubles many. His subjects were not always easy with him, nor always considerate, and several times in the last few years rumors have gained circulation that he was upon the point of abdicating.

But the fortunate outcome of the alliance with Servia, Montenegro and Bulgaria in the war against Turkey promised to settle forever the difficulties at home and promote him to a more important position among the crowns of Europe. His assassination was in the city his unassisted military had wrested from the enemy. His presence there was as the conqueror and as the distributor of honors among his soldiers.

He would seem to have died when he was likely to be held in most affection by the country which had bartered a throne for his influence and protection, when he was likely himself to be most touched with the national spirit.

There are still a few old-fashioned people in the country who do things according to the zodiac—when the sign is in the heart, or the bowels, as the cay may be.

It is rumored that Count Boni de Castellane is after J. Pierpont Morgan's daughter, but probably hereditary common sense will save her.

The Connecticut legislature has passed a law against free lunches, probably because there were not enough forks to go around.

Brunettes may be the best work girls, as one man says, but yet there are men who will continue to accept blondes as wives.

It may have been noticed by newspaper readers that the Sultan of Turkey never gets out and fights in front of the troops.

Vice President Marshall is due at any time for another epigram. It is his only chance of keeping before the public.

Every newly-married couple can't help wondering if the rest of the people in the world can possibly be half as happy as they.

The Iowa deaf mute who tied his wife's hands so she couldn't talk back to him must be given credit for resourcefulness.

New York newspaper writers are organizing a union. Probably hope to establish a 15-hour day.

A Chicago dressmaker says the new woman will wear just seven articles of clothing. Count 'em.

## Sunday School

### SELLING THE PRICELESS POSSESSIONS CHEAP

**International Sunday School Lesson for April 6 Is, "Jacob and Esau," Gen. 25:27-34; 27:1-45.**

By William T. Ellis.

Some stories seem to fit all times. They have their counterpart in every generation. Such is this tale of two young men who lived nearly 4,000 years ago and whose names are familiar to everybody. Jacob and Esau were twin brothers, and neither was admirable. The story is one without a hero. The particular incident upon which the lesson is founded is the bargain for the birthright When gluttony and avarice traffic, it is always a bad bargain. Neither young man acted as became his family name or his standing in the world. Both did violence to their honor.

The episode might be labeled, "Business is business." The old fashion of putting aside all considerations of truth and humanity and inherent right when making a bargain prevailed with Esau and Jacob, even as with some modern men Esau was impulsive, gullible, easily deceived and entirely heedless of his own high obligations. His brother Jacob was crafty, adroit and self-seeking, taking advantage of his brother's need, having an eye only for his own main chance. As Esau represented the sort of man who would squander public rights for private graft, forgetting all the claims of posterity, so Jacob is the other not uncommon type who would buy in any market where wares are cheapest, regardless of ethical considerations. Just as he formed a corner in pottage, so he would corner wheat or meat, or any other necessity. To him it would mean nothing that his profits were wrung out of the blood and virtue of his employes. His answer would be, "Business is business. I made him an offer. He could take it or leave it; he did not have to buy."

**The Story Down to Date.**

The incident irresistibly calls to mind the way in which many of us barter the priceless possessions, because of our youthful heedlessness, our shortsightedness or our sheer slavery to the moment's desire. The political crisis in America has been due to the fact that the obligations of citizenship were bartered for ease and engrossment in business. Good men have sold their power to influence the world because they had not the initiative, the courage or the vision to exercise that sovereignty. Youth has again and again sold its irremediable innocence for the flash of a moment's gawd, or at the behest of unbridled passion. Thousands have sold the opportunity for an education and for a discipline in the higher things of life because of the spirit of self-indulgence which preferred present ease to future power and profit. Friendships have been bartered on the altar of indulgence and petty self-will. Love has been given in exchange for base imitations, even as the savages barter real jewels for colored glass.

The story of Esau's tragic betrayal of his own manhood and birthright is eloquent in every line with an appeal to youth to safeguard the priceless things. If Esau had been gifted with even a little bit of imagination, and a modicum of sturdy will, he would have looked ahead and called tomorrow to the succor of today. It is wholesome to view the present from the standpoint of the future. That habit of life makes the sagacious man.

**The Make-up of a Family.**

This is a domestic scene, but not a lovely one. When we look from the boys to the parents, we find Isaac, a weak father who had never set his sons an example of sturdy maintenance of principles. He had the passive virtues, but he had given up his crown of manhood and fatherhood. The management semes to have been in the hands of Rebekah, a shrewd, masterful woman of the same type as her brother Laban. Both father and mother were guilty of that cardinal offense in parents, favoritism among their children. Isaac, the weakling, the stay-at-home, the potterer about the tents of the encampment, loved his lusty, field-ranging, open-air son Esau. The meditative father admired the man of action. Rebekah, woman-like, cared not for the rough and animal ways of this brutish follower of the chase. Esau had no manners. He was not graced in those arts of courtesy which often mean more to a woman than the cardinal virtues. Jacob, the stay-at-home, was better broken to social ways. He helped his mother and found himself temperamentally more in unity with her.

Between the two sons there was natural antagonism. Jacob, who mused much on the things that concerned his own advantage, resented the priority of his older brother. By right of Esau would inherit the headship of the family. Jacob despised Esau, and, sure of his own powers, he coveted the birthright for himself.

**Is the Heir Insane?**

With rights go obligations. The crown is his who can wear it. As first-born of the family, Esau's honor should have been dear to him. Had he been fit for his post he would have preferred to die like a king rather than to live like a craven. The Titanic dead are more honored than some of the Titanic survivors. Esau had not learned how to suffer and endure and deny himself like a man. He knew no synonym for the phrase, NOBLESSE OBLIGE.

Hungry from hunting, he burst into the family tent and with childish impatience demanded something to eat. Jacob possessed a savory dish of pottage made of lentils. I have eaten that same food down in Sidon, and I can testify to its savoriness. But no food on earth should be so attractive as to call a man from the throne of his manhood. I would put alongside of the conduct of Esau the behaviour of starving Chinese whom I have seen self-restrained and dignified on the famine field, with death staring them in the eyes.

**The Unbrotherly Brother.**

If we cannot call Esau a hero or a fit heir, still less can we call his brother Jacob. He offered food to his twin only if Esau would give in exchange for it his birthright. Jacob was the cold-blooded sort who traffic in necessity. He is near of kin to all who grind the faces of the poor, who derive excessive profits from insanitary tenements, who rent their houses at exorbitant profits to the uses of vice, who underpay their employes without caring for the consequences to bodies or souls. Jacob was a choice sample of the man who ever looks out for number one. Let it be said unequivocally that the person who seeks only his own advantage comes as near to a human likeness of Satan as can be created or imagined.

**Cheating a Blind Man.**

Isaac was a doddering weakling whose deathbed thoughts were of venison. It is easy to see where Esau got his inheritance of gluttony. There is nothing that is noble about this deathbed scene. Even in the tragic hour which should be sublime, when the departing father bestows his blessing and the leadership of the family, there is only favoritism, cunning, appetite and agreed. Isaac bargained with Esau that in return for a mess of venison he would bestow the family benediction.

What is the upshot of it all? Simply that with such material as this, Jehovah was obliged to carry out His plans for humanity. There is a ray of hope for the worst of us in the clear truth that God is able to take such stock as this and make it over into David's royal line. From Jacob, when the grace of God had got hold of him, there descended even such a one as Joseph. There is comfort in the thought that in the plans of God use may still be made of the weak, blundering and sinful Isaacs and Jacobs.

Some lives, like some lights, are set for warnings, while others shine as beacons. These are warning lights on the coasts of character that we have studied today.

## *Opinions of the People*

EDITOR'S NOTE—This column has received more communications than it can print. The most of them are too long. We don't want essays, we want opinions boiled down. If you have an idea, express it in the fewest possible words. The short article is always preferred.

**Socialism an Ideal.**

Editor Toledo Blade—As a student of Socialism, I disagree with the statement often heard, and recently repeated in the editorial columns of The Blade, that there are "a hundred or more kinds of Socialism. It is, I believe, the result of a misunderstanding, and not a deliberate misstatement. Socialism is an ideal, based on scientific facts. All Socialists believe in this ideal, and their differences are over the means by which the ideal is to be attained. It is not a difference of principles, but of tactics. And, judged by principles, there is but one kind of Socialism.

All Socialists agree that society, as at present constituted, is planless, wasteful, chaotic and essentially unjust. They agree that our present economic system, in which those who produce all wealth, have little or nothing, while those who produce nothing live in ease and luxury, must be replaced by a system in which only the producer of wealth shall have it. They agree that nearly all the wrongs of present society are, directly or indirectly, results of the economic system, based upon rent, interest, and profit; and that it is only possible to correct these wrongs by the abolition of the profit system. They agree that the system must be based on the public ownership and democratic control, by the workers themselves, of all socially used property. All Socialists are revolutionists. They may or may not be reformers. Personally, I am not a reformer. I believe that "you cannot purify polluted well water by painting the pump." It is deplorable that such a great body of sincere men and women, closely united by the bond of a common ideal, should disagree on matters of mere tactics. But the bond of class interest, mutual sympathy and protection, is greater and stronger than any of the differences. The great ideal of Socialism, the brotherhood of man, will ever rise superior to petty differences and move ever onward until the world is won. Then the human race, free from the problem of mere brute existence, will be able to develop the intellect, and the world will enter upon a period of artistic and scientific advancement never before equaled in history.—J. Ray Overhulse, Olympia, Wash.

**If All Were Good.**

Editor Blade—I, also, wish to express my opinion on woman's suffrage. It is this: If all women were married, and if all husbands were perfect, or at least nearly enough so to desire the happiness of their wives equally with their own, there would be no need of giving women the ballot. But it is not so. Half the women are single or widowed and fully half of the other half are not happy in their marital relations. Those who are unmarried need the ballot as their only protection. The unhappily married half of the married half, need the ballot to protect them from their husbands and the happily married need it for the protection of their less fortunate sisters and to protect themselves from the poor laws made by the ignorant and the ungodly men who are permitted to vote. All women over 21 years of age need the ballot to help protect the girls under 21.

Yes, says the man, let the men protect the young girls. Pretty protection it is, when a girl under 21 is permitted to sell or give away her virtue, but is prohibited from selling her real estate. If she is not competent to sell real estate how much less is she competent to sell that which is of far more value to her? But men fix the age of consent at 16 years, at least in some states.

Another unjust law is the one which provides that if a man dies intestate, his widow is entitled to only one-third of the property which they two have earned together. If she is first to be called hence he is under no obligation to her heirs whatever. Besides, having full control of his wife's earnings during her lifetime, that is, if her work is in the house, where it should be.

But the ideal way is happy, honorable marriage for all women. And if, as I said at the start, each husband was perfect, the women would all be well taken care of together with all their interests. Alas! the selfishness of man! But after all, a woman's dependence on a good man makes a man of him. And there is nothing to compare with the sweetness it brings to a true woman to have a true, loyal, just and loving husband to protect her. Such a woman will stand by such a husband through thick and thin, poverty or wealth, sickness or health, and that uncomplainingly. So to sum up, let all men be perfect. Let all women be perfect, and women will no longer need or want the ballot. Let us who are happily married, remember our less fortunate sisters and pray for the ballot to be put into our hands for their sakes.—Margaret Weston, Beaverton, Mich.

## VARIETIES

Figures recently compiled [illegible] Italy a population of 34,868,814.

The tide from Italy to America [illegible] 1911 is figured at 5,000,000.

Philadelphia's bonded indebtedness now totals $95,328,600.

The polar regions are said to cover 4,888,800 square miles.

The Chinese republic is renewing efforts to stamp out poppy culture.

The per capita cost of municipal government in New York is $25.11.

Near Pittsburg a wild man who has lived for 10 years in a cave has been captured and sent to an asylum.

In Harrisburg, Ill., a man has married the mother of the wives of two sons.

In 1911 only 666 French estates paid inheritance taxes on sums of $200,000 or over.

There are 247 newspapers published in South Africa, in which $7,500,000 is invested.

Williamsport (Pa.) clergymen refuse to marry couples failing to present health certificates.

Los Angeles has a mail clerk, P. J. Popenoe, who has survived 40 railroad wrecks.

A New Yorker has invented a typewriter operated by the voice on the phonograph principle.

"Fresh farmers' eggs" at 30 cents a dozen were advertised recently in Gloucester county, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. John Perrine, of Jamesburg, Pa., has a cat which she says is able to play the scale on a piano.

Greek Catholics in Philadelphia have started missionary work for negroes in charge of a negro priest.

German butchers have learned to make extensive use of ozone as a supplement to the ordinary process of refrigeration.

Moscow cotton merchants are planning to spend immense sums on the raising of cotton in central Asia.

The eleventh conference of the international maritime committee is to be held in Copenhagen from May 13 to [illegible]

Mrs. Jennie Russell, 69 years old, once noted civil war army nurse, has been found ill and in poverty in Denver.

Mrs. John Hays Hammond has retired from the active presidency of the woman's welfare department of the National Civic Federation.

In Vienna 500,000 cases of influenza have been reported by the doctors within three months, and the epidemic still rages.

Half a century of use as railroad ties has been obtained in Australia from wood of the "stringy bark" tree, a species of eucalyptus.

The traffic on the Rhine between Strasburg and the Holland frontier amounts to the enormous total of 60,000,000 tons annually.

Because women may not legally work more than eight hours daily Denver stores will hereafter open at 9 a. m. and close at 5.30 p. m.

Most of the "American" sewing machines sold in Germany are made in European factories under well known American trademarks.

An English city is experimenting with granular calcium chloride to cover dusty roadways, applying about half a pound to the square yard.

An exposition for business equipment and advertising will be held in the Festhalle in Frankfort-on-the-Main from April 10 to April 20, 1913.

Men of northern China, as a rule, continue to wear their queues, whereas in southern China nearly every queue has been discarded.

James T. Hunt, business manager of the Bowery mission, New York city, reports that a majority of 18,000 down-and-outers in that section are native born.

The weight of personal baggage allowed free of charge on English railways for each ordinary first-class passenger is 150 pounds, and for each ordinary third-class passenger, 100 pounds.

Chemotherapy is the name given a new medical science which aims to prevent recurrent diseases by using coal tar products that combine a maximum of destructive power over internal parasite with a minimum of poisonous action on the tissues.

Gustave Eiffel, the French engineer who built the famous tower in Paris bearing his name, has just been honored by the Smithsonian institution whose regents have voted him a Langley medal "for his researches relating to the resistance of the air in connection with aviation."

Berrow's Worcester (England) Journal, which says it is the oldest newspaper in the country, is now publishing extracts from its issues 200 years ago. The journal's origin is stated to date back to 1690. Its files, which begin early in the eighteenth century are not complete.

Clifford B. Beers, secretary of the national committee for mental hygiene, in a speech in Philadelphia said that there are more insane persons in asylums and like institutions in the United States than there are students in colleges and universities, and that they are responsible for a direct annual economic loss to the nation of $155,000,000 a year.

Alvin B. Giles, treasurer of a motion picture company in Chicago, told about the growth of the motion picture business. "At the present time," says Mr. Giles, "the American people are spending $500,000 daily on motion picture shows. Every day in the United States more than 5,000,000 persons go to see moving picture shows."

A big industry has grown up in some localities in the "cattails" that cover the swamps. These flags are used not only for chair bottoms, but for calking the joints of barrels and for the manufacture of a strong, flexible and waterproof paper and for lining boxes and barrels. Big paper mills are growing up on the areas which have been waste lands until the last few years.

Portland, Ore., recently had a salmon day on which every one ate salmon. It was intended as a boost for the Pacific coast salmon industry. It resulted at once in fixing the second Friday of each March as salmon day. Next year the movement, which was centered principally in the Pacific coast cities this year, will be spread over the whole country.

A palatial hospital for dumb animals is to be erected in New York city by the Women's League for Animals. It will contain an operating room for dogs, padded cells for horses with blind staggers, apartments for sick cats, a kitchen for preparing special food for animal patients, and a roof garden or paddock where animals recovering from sickness or operations may have the benefit of fresh air.

# The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

## Pin Money Suggestions

INDIAN RUNNER DUCKS.

Dear Friends—I enjoy the Peace Page and always turn to it first when my paper arrives. I am much interested in the Pin Money Suggestions and would like to tell you of a plan which is proving profitable to me; raising Indian Runner ducks. They are easily raised, easier than chicks, for they are not troubled with lice, gapes and the many other diseases which chicks are heir to.

Of course they eat quite a lot, but they use every particle of their feed to the best of advantage to grow until matured and then for egg production. The chief claim for Runners is their egg production. Indeed, they are veritable "egg machines," and if properly fed and cared for will lay nearly every month in the year, except when moulting in July or August. They do not require water for swimming (although they dearly enjoy it), but will thrive and lay equally well without water, except for drinking purposes, same as for chickens.

If one secures a white egg strain, the large white eggs will bring more in any market than hens' eggs as they are of fine flavor, and larger than hens' eggs. I keep account of expenses and profits, so I know just what I am doing; and I know of no better or surer way for a woman to make some money and still attend home duties, than by raising Indian Runner ducks.

Would be glad to exchange post cards or letters with any who, like myself, are interested in Indian Runners.

I have a camera and take pictures for my friends and earn a nice sum in this way also. Hope my suggestions may prove helpful to some one. With best wishes to you all.—Mrs. L. S., Townville, Pa.

GLOVE MAKING.

Dear Sisters of the Pin Money Corner—I am very much interested in this corner, so will tell you how I turn my little spare time in earning pin money. I am making the plain canton flannel and duck or canvas gloves. I think it the easiest and cleanest work for any busy housewife to take up in her spare time, as they sell in almost any place of business and are used daily all the year round.

When I first received my pattern, I had never seen any gloves made. It took me exactly half an hour to make the first pair; my fifth pair took 15 minutes. Now, without any interruption I can sew a pair complete in 10 minutes. My forenoons are pretty well taken up in housework, but I often find spare time to make several pairs. Anyone who can sew on the machine can make them; all one needs is a good pattern. The canton flannel you can buy in any dry goods store, and as there is very little waste with my pattern, the profit is large.—Mrs. C. B., Ills.

I should like to know where one could buy burlap to make rugs, as described in last week's paper.—Mrs. D. L., Copemich, Mich.

Slumber robes and silk quilts that sell from $8.00 to $15.00 can be made from old ties that have been worn by cutting off the best squares in the form of crazy patch or some other design and then worked with different colored san silk; also chair cushions or sofa pillows can be made, which sell for from 75 cents to $1.00. —Mrs. W. S., W. Va.

## OUR COOK BOOK

**Filling for Pies.**

One cup sugar, 1-3 cup flour, 2 eggs well beaten, 2½ cups milk, 1 teaspoonful vanilla. Mix the sugar, flour and eggs and stir into hot milk. Cook in the top of a double boiler ten minutes, add the vanilla.

**Hermits.**

One-half cup lard, ½ cup sugar, ½ cup sorghum molasses, 1 teaspoonful each of ginger and cinnamon, 1 beaten egg, ½ cup buttermilk, ½ cup each raisins and nuts. Flour to make very stiff. Drop from spoon on greased pans.

**Cream Cookies.**

Two cups light brown sugar, 1 cup sour cream, 2-3 cup butter and lard, 1 teaspoonful soda dissolved in 1 tablespoonful water, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoonful baking powder in flour. Flour to make stiff enough to roll. Cut and bake in moderate oven.

**Dried Apple or Dried Prune Cake.**

One cup sugar, 1 heaping tablespoonful of lard or butter, 1½ cups of flour, ½ cup of sour milk, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 1 cup of dried prunes or apples, 3 eggs, save out the whites of two for frosting, 1 teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon, allspice and a little nutmeg. Bake in layers and put together with any kind of filling desired. The fruit must be cooked before putting it in the cake. —Laurelle of Oregon.

## Our Correspondents

Will you please request a post card shower in your paper for Mrs. John Miller, Olean, N. Y., R. F. D., No. 1. She has been sick for over two years and is unable to go out of doors. She can read German and would be much pleased to receive cards written in German. Sincerely Mrs. R. L. G.

"Jane Bonrecittes" sends some of her old-fashioned baking receipts. She is seventy-five years old, crippled and has lately lost her husband, but she is willing to lend a helping hand to all.

I wonder how many wives would refuse to be submissive to good husbands, the kind God intended them to be "in the beginning?" If husbands in general belonged to this class I doubt if woman's suffrage would ever have agitated the public mind. Such men would support their families, be good citizens and be just and humane lawmakers. But alas such conditions do not always exist and women have tired of men-made laws that do not protect women and children as they should and remove the awful temptations that have ruined so many of our young people. We believe that when women can vote they will eventually eliminate these conditions and make this country a better place to live in. Men and women must work together to this end and this is a woman's right and home will never suffer neglect because women have helped to clean up the outside. This question will not down until women get the ballot.—Mrs. L. A. R., Ohio.

Will someone give a recipe for making hop yeast?—L. J. T.

Would you please oblige an old reader by asking for anyone by the name of Stivers? The right Stivers will hear something of interest.—Mrs. M. A. L., Mich.

## View in a Flood-Damaged Area

HOW powerless is mankind against the elements. The above view was photographed at Terre Haute, Ind. There are thousands of similar scenes scattered over Ohio and Indiana after last week's great flood had swept large portions of the two states. Such scenes as these have appealed to the big hearts of generous people and awakened the spirit of brotherhood. God is in His heaven, and there is hope in the souls of His children.

## OUR CHILDREN

The Ladies' World.

No one who has not experienced it knows how much a bashful child suffers. She is to be pitied, and needs to be treated with great wisdom. The bashful child is usually an extremely nervous child. Bashfulness, moreover, is a form of self-consciousness which should be overcome for the proper development of character. When a child is bashful and hysterical, it may be due to bad habits. This should be ascertained, not by asking her, but by careful supervision at all times. I do not believe in corporal punishment for children. I think it humiliates them, and in the majority of cases tends to fix habits which the whipping is intended to correct. It often makes a child deceitful, too. A girl of 13 is to all intents and purposes an adult, and can be reasoned with. Explain to her the necessity of overcoming her bashfulness and the condition of her mind, and tell her the secret of getting on in life is to have a willingness to please and to be pleased. The only way she can overcome her shyness is to mingle constantly with people. Make her go to see others, and teach her how to greet visitors and to entertain them. Try to win her confidence and get her co-operation. This you will never do by the coercion of whipping. Love is the great lever to move children in prominent place in the history of our country, for but a few miles distant occurred one of the greatest events of the Civil War, the surrender of Lee to Grant at Appomattox. It is a standing joke among us that soon as new comers arrive, it seems almost impossible for them to eat sufficient food to satisfy the craving of their appetite, for everything does taste so good and we have such a variety of fruits and vegetables from early spring till late fall. Any one desiring further information concerning this country and climate, please enclose stamp for reply. With best wishes for the Blade and its host of readers.—Mrs. S. R., Pamplin, Va.

## MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
As long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A MOUNTAIN GIRL

I live among the mountains of the "Good Old North State," in a little home with my father and mother. I have no brothers or sisters. We have a fine climate here; raise plenty of apples, peaches, small fruits, and almost all kinds of grain. We live in the extreme northwestern part of North Carolina, near the Virginia and Tennessee line. I have lived here all my life, so I don't know much about any other country, but like my home. I agree with Vina Dent of Ohio about country life. I would rather live in the country than in the city any time. Why don't more young folks write to the M. G. R.? It seems as if we had left the corner almost entirely to our older brothers and sisters. I like our motto the best ever. If we would all live up to it this old world would be a better place to live in. I would like to hear from any of the M. G. R.'s who care to write me, especially those near my own age. Will answer all cards and letters from the young folks that I can.

Hoping to hear from some of you.—Edith M., Hopkins, Ashe Co., N. C.

A FAMILY QUEST

I have been a reader of The Blade for several months and always welcome its arrival at our home.

Let me tell you who I am. I am the wife of a rural school teacher of the Little Mountain state where in summer the sun shines bright and in winter snow covers the hills with a white robe.

My father (Thomas Witherow) used to live near Brookville, Pa., where he was first married. Being divorced from his first wife, he came to West Virginia, leaving behind a son and several daughters. He was married again in 1887 to my mother, Mrs. Anna Anderson-Lanham, I being their only child, was born in 1888. Two years later my father died and I was left in care of my mother, who knew nothing of his other children, so I have never had the pleasure of knowing any of them.

'Tis sad for me to think that I have a brother and several sisters some where in this wide world, unless Heaven has taken them away, that I shall never know. Maybe this letter will drop into some of their homes, and how glad I would be to hear from them or any of my father's relatives. —Mrs. R. L., Aplin, W. Va.

FROM NORTH CAROLINA

Well, dear young folks, I much like your letters and hope the good editor of the Peace Page may live long and happily.

Good morning, Mr. Walter Smith, of Buffalo, Wyoming. I am a Hoosier. You may help if you will tell me all about your country. I may shake your warm hand some time, or help you kill a coon, or walk Main street of Buffalo with you. Long live the Peace Page and Blade.—Look Out, N. C.

A GOOD CLIMATE.

We came from Wilmington, Ohio, to Prince Edward county, Virginia, nearly three years ago, and are so pleased with this ideal climate that we wish everybody to know of it. We are located about equal distance from the sea coast and Blue Ridge mountains, thereby getting the benefit of both mountain air and sea coast air, making a mild and genial climate. We think we have the finest spring water in the world. There are many northern and western people in Prince Edward county. In fact they are coming to this county from nearly every state in the Union; many of whom are in search of a moderate climate and pure air.

This part of Virginia also holds a nine years old.

KLIPKNOCKY ROCKS.

Dear Friends of Peace Page—I have read so many of your letters and enjoyed them so much I will write about the place where I have lived for 43 years. I live on top of a hill in Allegany county, New York, where I can see off for miles around. It is very pleasant here in summer, we have so many flowers and shrubs and fruit trees. There is only one hill higher than this one, near us, and that is a place called Klipknocky, noted for its big rocks that cover 10 or 15 acres of ground. Some of the rocks are 20 by 30 feet and some are nearly square and so near together that one can step across. In some places one can climb down between the rocks and crawl through holes into caves as large as a small room. Some of the rocks are flat and smooth and some are covered with soil with plants and flowers growing upon them. Others have trees growing upon them whose roots reach down into the ground on all sides. People come for miles to see them and Sunday school picnics and parties are held here every year.—Mrs. E. S. G.

Please let us have the promised letters on gardens and trees.—M. H.

FROM A READER'S SCRAP BOOK.

"It is always better to wait for evidence before passing judgment. When you hear reports against the character of ladies or gentlemen, don't be too hasty in forming conclusions, for their reputation and character are all they have to live for. It is better to be charitable when anybody is in trouble. Today it is somebody else's girl, or perhaps it is one without a home; tomorrow it may be yours. Trouble comes to us all and we should be willing to extend the charity we expect from others. Gossip distorts and magnifies occurrences that have no foundation in fact, and injustice is often done innocent parties. In some cases the fact that a person is talked about has developed that revengeful feeling of don't care so often found in people until they are prompted to do worse than they would if they were encouraged instead of discouraged."

We none of us know one another.
And oft into error we fall;
Then let us speak well of our brother,
Or speak of him not at all.

W.

POST CARD EXCHANGE

Esta Lamm, Pullman, W. Va.
Eva Havener, Chatham, Ills.
Leah Chambers, Hayesville, N. C.
Flory Ledford, Hayesville, N. C.
Allin Chambers, Hayesville, N. C.
Lillian Howe, Burlington, N. C.
Glen Dent, Wingett Run, Ohio.
Hattie B. Hall, Wingett Run, Ohio.
Evan Stahler, Hillsdale, Mich.
Ward Sutherland, White Cloud, Mich.
Anna Erickson, White Cloud, Mich.
Wayne Sutherland, White Cloud, Mich.
Mary Tupper, Canton, N. Y.
Lillian T. Shurtliff, Childwold, N. Y.
Ruby Evelyn McCoy, Arrowsmith, Ill.

Laura Lenore Lyon, Leavenworth, Ind., says, as she was born on the second of February, like Fay M. King, her grandmother has always called her a groundhog. She is glad she has a sister groundhog in Fay. Laura is

## POETS' CORNER

THE RIDE OF JENNIE M'NEAL

By Will Carleton.

Paul Revere was a rider bold,—
Well has his valorous deed been told;
Sheridan's ride was a glorious one,—
Often it has been dwelt upon;
But why should men do all the deeds
On which the love of a patriot feeds;
Hearken to me, while I reveal
The dashing ride of Jennie M'Neal.

On a sopt as pretty as might be found
In the dangerous length of the Neutral Ground,
In a cottage, cozy and all her own,
She and her mother lived alone.
Safe were the two, with their frugal store,
From all the many who pass'd their door,
For Jennie's mother was strange to fears,
For Jennie was large for fifteen years;
With vim her eyes were glistening,
Her hair was the hue of a blackbird's wing;
And, while her friends who knew her well
The sweetness of her heart could tell,
A gun that hung on the kitchen wall
Look'd solemnly quick to heed her call;
And they who were evil-minded knew
Her nerve was strong and her aim was true.
So all kind words and acts did deal
To generous, black-eyed Jennie M'Neal.

One night, when the sun had crept to bed,
And rain-clouds linger'd overhead,
And sent their surly drops for proof
To drum a tune on the cottage roof,
Close after a knock at the outer door
There enter'd a dozen dragoons or more.
Their red coats, stain'd by the muddy road,
That they were British soldiers show'd,
The captain his hostess bent to greet,
Saying, "Madam, please give us a bite to eat;
We will pay you well, and, if may be,
This bright-eyed girl for pouring our tea;
Then we must dash ten miles ahead,
To catch a rebel colonel a-bed.
He is visiting home, as doth appear;
We will make his pleasure cost him dear."
And they fell on the hasty supper with zeal,
Close-watched the while by Jennie M'Neal.

For the gray-haired colonel they hover'd near
Had been her true friend, kind and dear;
And oft, in her younger days, had he
Right proudly perch'd her upon his knee,
And told her stories, many a one
Concerning the French war, lately done.
And oft together the two friends were,
And many the arts he had taught to her;
She had hunted by his fatherly side,
He had shown her how to fence and ride;
And once had said, "The time may be,
Your skill and courage may stand by me,
So sorrow for him she could but feel,
Brave, grateful-hearted Jennie M'Neal.

With never a thought or a moment more,
Bare-headed she slipp'd from the cottage door,
Ran out where the horses were left to feed,
Unhitched and mounted the captain's steed,
And down the hilly and rock-strewn way
She urged the fiery horse of gray.
Around her slender and cloakless form
Patter'd and moaned the ceaseless storm;
Secure and tight a gloveless hand
Grasp'd the reins with stern command;
And full and black her long hair stream'd,
Whenever the ragged lightning gleamed,
And on she rush'd for the colonel's weal,
Brave, lioness-hearted, Jennie M'Neal.

Hark! from the hills, a moment mute,
Came a clatter of hoofs in hot pursuit;
And a cry from the foremost trooper said,
"Halt! or your blood be on your head!"
She heeded it not, and not in vain
She lash'd the horse with the bridle rein;
So into the night the gray horse take
Their colors from the sky.

Or on the mountain crest sublime,
Or down the oaken glade,
Oh, what have I to do with time?
For this the day was made.

Cities of mortals woe begone
Fantastic care derides.
But in the serious landscape lone
Stern benefit abides.

Sheen will tarnish, honey cloy,
And merry is only a mask of sad
But sober on a fund of joy.
The woods at heart are glad.

There the great Planter plants
Of fruitful worlds the grain,
And with a million spells enchants
The souls that walk in pain.

Still on the seeds of all he made
The rose of beauty burns;
Through times that wear, and forms that fade,
Immortal youth returns.

MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA

Bring the good old bugle, boys, we'll sing another song—
Sing it with a spirit that will start the world along—
Sing it as we used to sing it, fifty thousand strong,
While we were marching through Georgia.

Chorus.

Hurrah! hurrah! we bring the jubilee,
Hurrah! hurrah! the flag that makes you free!
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
While we were marching through Georgia.

How the darkies shouted when they heard the joyful sound!
How the turkeys gobbled, which our commissary found!
How the sweet potatoes even started from the ground,
While we were marching through Georgia.

Yes, and there were Union men who wept with joyful tears,
When they saw the honored flag they had not seen for years;
Hardly could they be restrained from breaking forth in cheers,
While we were marching through Georgia.

Chorus.

So we made a thoroughfare for Freedom and her train,
Sixty miles in latitude, three hundred to the main;
Treason fled before us, for resistance was in vain,
While we were marching through Georgia.

Chorus.

THE OLD KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home,
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;
The corn top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom,
And the birds make music all the day.
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor
All merry, all happy and bright—
By'n by hard times comes a knocking at the door,
Then my old Kentucky home, good-night!

Chorus.

Weep no more, my lady, oh! weep no more today,
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,
For the old Kentucky home far away.

They hunt no more for the 'possum and the coon,
On the meadow, the hill and the shore;
They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon,
On the bench by the little cabin door,
The day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart,
With sorrow, where all was delight.
The time has come when the darkies have to part,
Then my old Kentucky home, good-night!

Chorus.

The head must bow and the back will have to bend
Wherever the darkey may go;
A few more days and the trouble all will end,
In the field where the sugar canes grow.
A few more days for to tote the weary load;
No matter! 'Twill never be light;
A few more days till we totter on the road,
Then my old Kentucky home, good-night!

Chorus.

WOOD FELLOWSHIP

Ralph Waldo Emerson.

I do not count the hours I spend
In wandering by the sea;
The forest is my loyal friend,
Like God it useth me.

In plains that room for shadows make
Of skirting hills to lie,
Round in my streams which give and take
Their colors from the sky.

Or on the mountain crest sublime,
Or down the oaken glade,
Oh, what have I to do with time?
For this the day was made.

Cities of mortals woe begone
Fantastic care derides.
But in the serious landscape lone
Stern benefit abides.

Sheen will tarnish, honey cloy,
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There the great Planter plants
Of fruitful worlds the grain,
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The souls that walk in pain.

Still on the seeds of all he made
The rose of beauty burns;
Through times that wear, and forms that fade,
Immortal youth returns.

## THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good cheer.

READ AND PONDER

My Dear Friends of the Peace Page—I have just been reading A Friend From Oregon's letter. I think they are surely doing a good work to remembers the poor shut-ins. Now I would like to make a plea for the aged—don't you think when people get so old they have out-lived their usefulness they are too likely to be neglected? I do. I have in mind a very dear old lady with whom I lived neighbor twenty-six years. She often told me that she felt that she was just in the way. She was one of these unfortunate old people who had been persuaded to deed away her property to a worthless son. Neither he nor his wife nor children had use for her after that. I would like to say right here to every one to keep his property in his own name until he gets through with it. I think you will find yourself treated very much better if you are independent.

Well, in regard to this one dear old lady that I want to tell you about. She passed to her long home last June at the ripe old age of 96 years. She and I were very fast friends though she was just twice as old as I. She was fortunate in having retained her mental faculties until the last. She was highly educated, had traveled much and had read all the standard authors also the Bible she had read through thirteen times and was splendidly posted in it, having been a Sunday school teacher for 75 years, and a Sunday school superintendent for over 50 years. How much I used to love to run over every day and chat a few minutes with this dear old grandma. I soon saw she enjoyed the calls as much as I did. I always liked to take her something if it was nothing but a nice cold drink of water, or a flower. When I went out in the afternoon or evening to a party or church society or supper I always took grandma some of our lunch or supper.. I used to often send her some of my dinner. She did so much enjoy every little attention I paid to her, that I enjoyed doing things for her. She was a cripple from rheumatism, so she could only walk by pushing a chair and leaning on it. I had a friend who had a wheel chair that she loaned me for four years to take this dear old lady out in. Oh my, how she did enjoy getting out. I used to take her to the missionary meeting and aid society. What a blessing these chairs are to invalids.

While I was a shut-in from rheumatism I had a great many beautiful flowers sent me from friends and the different lodges and societies. So after I enjoyed looking at them I sent them over to grandma. When this dear old lady reached her 90th birthday I made a party for her and invited 90 guests, one for every year. She often told me that was the red letter day of her life. She not only enjoyed it, but other old ladies enjoyed it, too. I had seven ladies there who were over 85 years old, five of them have since passed to their long home.

Now, dear Cozy Corner sisters, and brothers, too, see if you can't find some aged person whose life you can brighten by just paying little attentions to them. If you can't do any more just call on your way home from shopping and open your buntdles and show her what you have bought and tell her what you propose making of it and ask her how she thinks it would look made thus and so. And see how much she will enjoy having you respect her opinion. If she can't walk you get an invalid chair and wheel her or him, whichever the case may be, out. Take them to church and Sunday school, especially on old people's day. It will just do your heart good to see how much they will enjoy the meeting.—Mrs. Emily R. B.

THE BEST BOOK

The Blade is doing a noble work, educating the people up to higher standards. One good habit to acquire is to thank God for His care when we first waken in the morning, as well as asking for His care and guidance through the day. We should thank Him for our daily food, and daily Bible reading, habits of industry, economy and cheerfulness will prove of inestimable benefit to us when we are old. We find the more we read the Bible the more we like it. The Bible contains 3,566,480 letters, 810,697 words, 31,175 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books. Longest chapter is 119th Psalm; shortest and middle chapter, 117th Palm; longest name is eighth chapter of Isaiah; 37th chapter of Isaiah and 18th chapter Second Kings are alike. The longest verse is ninth verse of eighth chapter of Esther, the shortest verse is 35th verse of 11th chapter of John. I have the tree of knowledge. Hope it will help some of you as it hase me. Am glad to say I had a praying father.—Maid of Indiana.

INSPIRATION

Dear Friends of the Cozy Corner—I have enjoyed the beautiful letters and poetry so much. I have read some letters that are so inspiring that they make us think more noble thoughts and want to live more usful lives and think more about the fair and beautiful things God has given us to enjoy. I feel so sorry for the poor shut-ins who are unable to get out and enjoy these lovely things and I think we should do all we can to cheer and comfort them. It has always been my delight to help some old or sick person. I just love to give to someone who is sick or needy. I am not rich in this world's goods, but we don't need to be rich to do acts of kindness that will cheer some weary one and lighten their burden.—Old Grouchy.

WORD AS THE DEW OF HEAVEN.

"My doctrine shall drop as the rain, my speech shall distill as the dew." —Deut. XXXII. 2.

Dew falls insensibly and invisibly; you may be in the field all night, and not perceive the dew fall, and yet find great dew upon the grass.

So the operations and blessings of the word and graces thereof, are invisible; we feel the work but the manner of the working thereof is unknown to us. No man can see the conversion of another, nor can well discern his own. The word works little by little, like as the dew falls.

Dew is of a fructifying nature; for falling especially on herbs and tender plants, it soaks into the roots of them and makes them fruitful.

So the word of God causes the soul to grow in grace; it makes the precious plants of God's vineyard to be green and flourish in all the fruits of the spirit. "I will be as the dew unto Israel, and he shall grow as the lily."—Hos. XI. v. 5.—Samuel McElroy.

## BOYS AND GIRLS

A TEXAS GIRL

Dear Blade Children—I am a little girl 11 years of age my papa has taken the Blade for five years so I thought I would write you to let you know how much I enjoy reading the Peace Page, especially the children's letters. I live on a farm of about 300 acres. I like farm life much better than city life. I have two sisters and for pets I have two cats and one dog. My birthday is Feb. 20. I would like a post card shower. I am in the fifth grade of school. I like history best of all my studies. My real name is—Ruth Hanna, North Houston, Texas.

A City Girl in the Country.

Dear Blade Boys and Girls—My home is in the beautiful city of Erie, which, you know, is situated on lovely Lake Erie. I am visiting my aunt and uncle this winter and I go to a country school, and the children bring their dinners and at recess we have great times at play. In the country you can study just as well as you can in a city. This is a beautiful valley. It is some 22 miles long. There are mountains on all sides of us, and it has the beautiful name, Sugar Valley. It received its name through the great number of maple trees that used to grow here. I have a cousin here who went squirrel hunting and in his eagerness he climbed the tree with his hatchet and was going to chop out the dear little gray squirrel and cut himself on the leg. This should be a great lesson to boys to let dear little squirrels alone. There are a great many chestnuts, hickory and walnuts on our farm and we had great fun gathering them. Now I am looking forward for some good sleighrides, and I would be perfectly happy if my dear mother were not ill with heart trouble. I think all boys and girls should be perfectly happy when their mothers are well and they need not worry about them. I hope I will see this letter in The Blade. With this I wish all The Blade children a good time this winter.—Elinor Doerr, Loganton, Clinton county, Pa.

A Little Gardener.

Dear Peace Page—I am a boy 13 years old. I help mamma in the garden. I had a bed of pansies last year. I planted potatoes, cabbage, lettuce, beans, peas and onions. I have a garden plow. I plant the vegetables about a foot and a half apart in straight rows. Last year I had an early garden. When the first crop was off, I spaded the ground up and planted another garden. The last crop was nicer than the first. When you pick seeds out of a catalogue get the early varieties. I had tomatoes that weighed a pound.—Claude Pine, Marshall, Ill.

Sleeping Out of Doors.

I am in the seventh grade at school. There was a Randolph county boy who wanted to know how we would like to sleep on leaves and not have beds or tables. That would suit me all right, as it would make a person vigorous and healthy. Abraham Lincoln had to do that and he was a great man. I would like to correspond with the Randolph county boy and I would like to have Juanita's address and would like to exchange cards with all the boys and girls.—Hubert Woodyard, Leroy, W. Va.

SHORT AND SWEET

Myrtle Merrell, Marshall, N. C., tells about a jolly straw ride she took with friends the other day. She wants western letters—real cowboy ones.

Florence McConnell's father, Owensville, Ind., has taken The Blade ever since he was a young boy. They live near a railroad cut 23 feet deep. Florences birthday is in March. She would like cards.

Lillie Smith, Woodlawn, Va., has two convenient hobbies, washing dishes and sweeping the floor.

Dot Middleton, Hendersonville, N. C., signs herself "Lonely Girl." She has seven sisters and one brother, with only two left at home. She would enjoy cards. She is 14 years old.

Myrtle White, Accoville, W. Va., lives up among the coal mines of West Virginia, and will be glad to exchange cards.

Ethel Stivers, West Union, O., has a baby sister who is her best pet. Ethel is going to take music lessons this summer. She also helps at home. Her birthday comes in August.

Ina R. Armitage, Galway, N. Y., is a 9-year-old girl who likes summer the best. Ina has a piano and takes music lessons.

Myla Bulliment, Melmont, Mich., is Ina's age. She has a dear grandmother at her house.

Little Richard Lee Hinser, Vanderpool, Va., a 5-year-old boy, is a patient sufferer, having been hurt severely in two recent accidents. Will some of the well children help to amuse him by sending cards?

Bessie Welch, Dresden, N. C., has a good hobby—"helping mama.' She wishes cards.

Nellie A. Wisecup, Carmel, O., sends a riddle:

Silver my saddle,
And silver my bow;
I have told you my name
Three times in a row.

Truda Edith Corneth, Corner's Rock, Va., plays the organ as a hobby.

Lois Stout, Lost Creek, Tenn., wishes letters from the children. She is 11 years old.

Persis Vandersheek, Central Lake, Mich., aged 9, also asks letters or cards.

Rosie L. Smith, Burnt House, W. Va., aged 8, has gotten up clubs for The Blade.

## The Simple Life in West Virginia

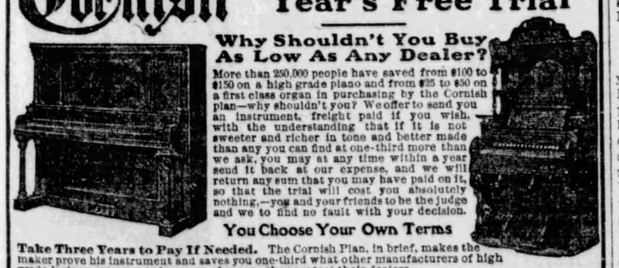
Mr. Van Buren, a West Virginian, who is hauling logs to make lumber with which to build himself a new home. Looks like a revival of old times, when speed laws were not violated.


Cornish

Sent To You For A Year's Free Trial

Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

More than 250,000 people have saved from $100 to $150 on a high grade piano and from $25 to $50 on a first class organ in purchasing by the Cornish plan—why shouldn't you? We offer to send you an instrument, freight paid if you wish, with the understanding that if it is not sweeter and richer in tone and better made than any you can find at one-third more than we ask, you may at any time within a year send it back at our expense, and we will return any sum that you may have paid on it, so that the trial will cost you absolutely nothing,—you and your friends to be the judge and we to find no fault with your decision.



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Take Three Years to Pay If Needed. The Cornish Plan, in brief, makes the maker prove his instrument and saves you one-third what other manufacturers of high grade instruments must charge you because they protect their dealers.

Let Us Send to You Free the New Cornish Book

It is the most beautiful piano or organ catalog ever published. It shows our latest styles and explains everything you should know before buying any instrument. It shows why you cannot buy any other high grade organ or piano anywhere on earth as low as the Cornish. You should have this beautiful book before buying any piano or organ anywhere. Write for it today and please mention this paper. Cornish Co., Washington, N. J. Established Over 50 Years


## THE DEAREST BABY

Mrs. Wilkes' Fondest Hopes Realized—Health, Happiness and Baby.

Plattsburg, Miss.— "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved very beneficial to me, for now I am well and have a sweet, healthy baby, and our home is happy.

"I was an invalid from nervous prostration, indigestion and female troubles.

"I think I suffered every pain a woman could before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I think it saved this baby's life, as I lost my first one.

"My health has been very good ever since, and I praise your medicine to all my friends." — Mrs. VERNA WILKES, R. F. D. No. 1, Plattsburg, Miss.

The darkest days of husband and wife are when they come to look forward to a childless and lonely old age.

Many a wife has found herself incapable of motherhood owing to some derangement of the feminine system, often curable by the proper remedies.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Rheumatic Advice

Prominent Doctor's Best Prescription Easily Mixed at Home.

"From your druggist get one ounce of Torris compound (in original sealed package) and one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime." This is said to be the quickest and best remedy known to the medical profession for rheumatism and backache. Good results come after the first dose. If your druggist does not have Toris compound in stock he will get it for you in a few hours from his wholesale house. Don't be influenced to take a patent medicine instead of this. Insist on having the genuine Toris compound in the original one-ounce, sealed, yellow package. Hundreds of the worst cases were cured here by this prescription last winter.

**St. Benedict Kidney Tablets Give Immediate Relief.**

**ECZEMA**

**CAN BE CURED.** Write me today and I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing treatment that will undoubtedly, prove to you that Eczema is curable.
**DR. CANNADAY, 917 Court Block, Sedalia, Mo.**

**FREE LIVER AND KIDNEY CURE**

I have a remedy for the Liver and Kidneys in which my faith is so great that I will send a complete thirty days' treament, prepaid, to any man or woman who will write me for it. I am to be paid $1 for it if it cures, and you are to be the judge. **A. H. Eaton, Chemist, Dick Bldg., North Tonawanda, N. Y.**

**ASTHMA**

Remedy sent to any sufferer. If it cures send $1. If not, don't. Give express office. Write today. W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio ave., Sidney, O.

**To Women Who Dread Motherhood**

**Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Fear of pain. Sent free**

No woman need any longer dread the pains of childbirth. Dr. J. H. Dye devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proven that the pain at childbirth need no longer be feared by woman and we will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye Medical Institute, 134 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y. and we will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without fear of pain, also how to become a mother. Do not delay but write TO-DAY.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 38 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

"THE OLD RELIABLE"
PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
REMEDY FOR MEN

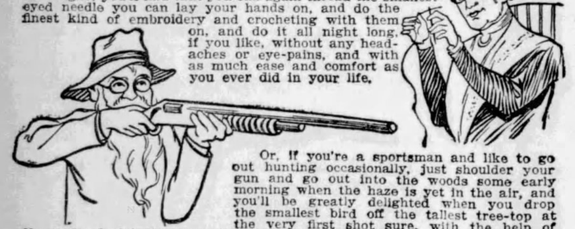

Two thousand four hundred farmers went to school on their farms in North Dakota in 1912. The pupils ranged in age from 10-year-old boys to gray-headed men. They studied scientific agriculture under the direction of a faculty of 30 farmer experts. Fifty thousand dollars was spent by the North Dakota Better Farming Association during the last year in an effort to give the farmers of that state practical lessons in scientific farming.

**Glasses Absolutely Free**

**Don't Send Me One Cent**

when you answer this announcement, as I am going to mail you a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses (known in the spectacle business as "lenses") absolutely free of charge as an advertisement.

As soon as you get them I want you to put them on your eyes, no matter how weak they may be; sit down on your front porch one of these beautiful summer nights and you'll be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the very finest print in your bible with them on, even by moonlight; you'll find that you can again thread the smallest-eyed needle you can lay your hands on, and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on, and do it all night long. If you like, without any headaches or eye-pains, and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.



Or, if you're a sportsman and like to go out hunting occasionally, just shoulder your gun and go out into the woods some early morning when the haze is yet in the air, and you'll be greatly delighted when you drop the smallest bird off the tallest tree-top at the very first shot sure, with the help of these wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses of mine. And in the evening, when the shadows are gathering in the twilight, you'll easily distinguish a horse from a cow out in the pasture at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach with them on—and this even if your eyes are so very weak now that you cannot even read the largest headlines in this paper.

**Now Don't Take My Word For It**

but send for a pair at once and try them out yourself for reading, sewing, hunting, driving, indoors, outdoors, anywhere and everywhere, anyway and everyway. Then after a thorough tryout, if you find that every word I have said about them is as honest and as true as gospel, and if they really have restored to you the absolute perfect eyesight of your early youth, you can keep them forever without one cent of pay, and

**Just Do Me A Good Turn**

by showing them around to your friends and neighbors, and speak a good word for them whenever you have the chance. Won't you help me introduce my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses in your locality on this easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write your name, address and age on the below four-dollar coupon at once, and this will entitle you to a pair of my famous "Perfect Vision" glasses absolutely free of charge as an advertisement.

Write your name, address and age on the below coupon at once.

$4 DR. HAUX—The Spectacle Man—ST. LOUIS, MO. $4

I herewith enclose this four-dollar coupon, which you agreed in the above advertisement to accept in full and complete payment of a brand new pair of your famous "Perfect Vision" glasses, and I am certainly going to make you stick to that contract.

My age is.....

Name .....

Postoffice .....

Rural Route and Box No.....State.....

$4 $4


# Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

### ELBERT HUBBARD

A short biography of Elbert Hubbard would be appreciated in the columns of the Question Bureau.—J. E. P., Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Elbert Hubbard was born in Bloomington, Ill., in 1859. After spending his boyhood on a farm, he entered a printing office in Chicago and was later employed in a soap factory. In the latter business he rose to be manager and finally partner of the firm; selling out his interest, he devoted himself for a time to study and travel, and finally settled at East Aurora, N. Y., where he established the Roycroft shop, devoted mainly to the artistic printing and binding of books. Hubbard is now the editor of the Philistine and a lecturer.

### JEFFERSON DAVIS

Will you please publish a biographical sketch of Jefferson Davis?—W. H. G., Manton, Mich.

Jefferson Davis was born June 3, 1808, in that part of Christian county which now forms Todd county, Ky. Soon after his birth his father moved to Mississippi. Davis received an academical education and was sent to Transylvania College, Kentucky, which he left in 1824, having been appointed a cadet to West Point. He graduated from West Point in 1828. Passing to the regular army, he there remained seven years, serving in various wars against the hostile Indians. In 1835 he resigned his commission and, having married a daughter of Zachary Taylor, at that time a colonel in the army, he returned to Mississippi and became a planter. In 1843 he began to take an active part in politics on the Democratic side. In 1845 he was elected to congress, where he bore an important part in the discussions on the tariff and the Oregon questions on military affairs and particularly on the preparations for war against Mexico. While he was in congress the First regiment of Mississippi volunteers, then enrolled for service in Mexico, elected him as their colonel. He was actively engaged in the storming of Monterey in 1846, and he distinguished himself at Buena Vista. In 1847 his regiment was ordered home—its term of enlistment having expired. On his return he received a commission from President Polk, as brigadier general of volunteers, which he declined on a question of the right of the federal executive to appoint officers of militia. In 1847 he was appointed by the governor of Mississippi to fill a vacancy in the United States senate, and at the next session of the legislature he was unanimously elected to fill the term. In 1850 he was re-elected to the senate. There he took a prominent part in the debates on slavery and was very zealous for state rights. In 1853 he was appointed by President Pierce secretary of war, which position he held till the inauguration of Buchanan in 1857. His administration of the war department was marked with ability and energy and was highly popular with the army. On his retirement from that department he re-entered the senate, where he was the recognized leader of the Democrats. For several years his name had been spoken as that of the candidate for the presidency, which, however, he failed to gain a nomination for in 1860. On the reassembling of congress in December of that year he was a leading member of the secret caucus, which met in a committee room of the capitol and framed the scheme of revolution, which the south promptly adopted. He was also chairman of the executive committee of three appointed by that caucus to carry out the object of the meeting. Mississippi seceded on the 9th of January, 1861, and on the 21st Mr. Davis left for home. On the 4th of February, 1861, the confederate congress met at Montgomery, organized a provisional government and elected Jefferson Davis president of the confederate states. He died in December, 1889.

### CAMEO

Please tell something of the gem known as the cameo.—A. J. C., Cortland, N. Y.

Cameo, in the proper sense, is a gem engraved in relief, opposed to intaglio, in which the figure is sunk in the surface. The ancients generally used the onyx for this purpose. The gems were carved according to the layers of the stone, so the ground should be of different color than the figure in relief; and it is to gems cut in this way that the word is now generally applied. Cameos are often cut in shells having layers of different colors.

### 1912 ELECTION

Kindly give the number of votes, both electoral and popular, each candidate received in the November elections.—J. R. A., Pony Lake, Neb.

The popular vote was: Woodrow Wilson, 6,293,120; William H. Taft, 3,485,082; Theodore Roosevelt, 4,119,582; Eugene V. Debs, 901,839; Eugene W. Chafin, 206,427; Arthur E. Reimer, 28,750.

The electoral vote was: Wilson, 435; Taft 8; Roosevelt 88.

### DEATH VALLEY

Please give a description of Death Valley, California.—H. R. M., Cambridge, Ohio.

Death Valley is a low desert in Ingo county, California, near the Nevada border. The name of this region was given by a survivor of an emigrant party of 30 who, in 1849 or 1850, lost their way there and of whom, after enduring indescribable sufferings, 18 perished in the sands. No other such spot is known. This valley lies oblong from north to south. Its length is about 50 miles; width about 35; surface about 210 feet lower than that of the ocean. The Panamint mountains shut out from it the moist winds of the Pacific. The volcanic ranges surrounding the valley furnish it with borax. The valley is a long gray, waste desert, in which are narrow bands of white, made by thin deposits of borax. The Amargosa river flows through part of the valley. It is a sluggish, dead stream, the water of which is rapidly evaporated before it can enter the desert valley very far. At times, in the summer, the heat registers 137 degrees F. A sand-storm playing in Death Valley is a wonderful sight. Sand-augurs rise like slender stems, reaching up into the burning atmosphere for thousands of feet and terminating in a bushy cloud. They travel here and there and gradually fade from sight. Crows, mangy coyotes, buzzards, horned toads, red-eyed rattlesnakes, mice and mountain rats, besides a few poor jack-rabbits, are seen in the valley.

The only humans who live in the region are a few miners in the Funeral, Calico and Panamint mountains, some roving bands of Piute Indians and a few squaw-men owning cattle and horses.

Death Valley has been crossed many times at certain times of the year. Visitors to the valley should not go earlier than October 15, nor later than April 15; no one should attempt to cross it while a sand-storm is blowing; a gallon of water is needed for each person in the party and three gallons for each horse.

### VOLTAIRE

Kindly give a brief sketch of the life of Voltaire.—W. C. H., Cherryville, N. C.

Voltaire, the French man of letters, was born at Paris in 1694 and died there in 1778. He was destined for the legal profession, but his inclination for literature was so decided that he never seriously entered upon it and the success of his first tragedy, Oedipe, brought out in 1718, decided him. He was twice confined in the Bastile and in 1726 determined to seek greater liberty in England. His residence here lasted till 1729. After his return he lived chiefly at Paris until 1734, and during his residence here raised himself from very moderate circumstances to a condition of affluence, by monetary enterprises in connection with a government lottery, the corn trade, and army contracts. During his whole life he was an indefatigable writer, the long list of his productions embraces works in almost every branch of literature. Nearly all of his works are strongly animated by a spirit of hostility to the Christian religion and its representatives. This brought him into conflict with the religious element and the government and a great part of his later years was spent in exile on account of his extreme and rabid criticism of religious thought and belief.

### WILD GEESE

Will you please give some information about the wild geese of America?—G. S. H., Baldwin, N. C.

The best known wild geese in America are the Canada goose, the brant and the snow goose. One form or another occurs all across the continent, breeding mainly north of the United States, migrating southward in the autumn, and wintering on the coasts and inland waters, where they are hunted by sportsmen. In early spring the northward flight of these geese is an indication that winter is over. The brant is a smaller darker bird, breeding far northward and occurring along our coasts often in immense numbers during the winter, being everywhere a salt water bird. Several species of the snow-geese are found in America, most plentifully in the interior.

### FLAG DAY

Will you please give some information concerning flag day?—F. B., Gallipolis, Ohio.

Flag day, which is on June 14, was set aside by the American Flag Association for the purpose of promoting respect and love for the flag. The association uses its influence to make the observance of this day a national custom. The association was formed February 12, 1898, with the object of honoring the national flag and of protecting it from desecration by securing the enforcement of present laws and the eactment of others for that purpose.


**CATARRH TREATMENT FREE**

Catarrh! You know only too well what you suffer with it—the loathsomeness—the danger of it.

Here's an honest, generous offer of help, which you must accept at once. A specialist on Catarrh is giving away, for a short time, absolutely free of charge, his splendid treatment for Catarrh. **Without it costing you one penny,** this valuable treatment will be sent to you right to your home. All YOU have to do is to ask for it.

It is now an established fact that CATARRH CAN BE CONQUERED if the right methods are used. No matter how many other treatments you have tried, no matter how discouraged you are, no matter what the climate is, no mateer what anyone has told you—**write** for this treatment and **see for yourself what it will do.**

It has been successful in the most obstinate and long-standing cases. It has cured where all others failed. Hundreds and hundreds of people all over the country are gladly testifying to the magnificent results wrought by this treatment of Catarrh Specialist Sproule's.

He generously offers to give this wonderfully effective treatment to you FREE of all cost. He cannot afford to be thus open-handed long, so you must send at once for the treatment. Don't wait a minute, but sit down NOW and write a letter or send a post card. All you need say is **"Send me your free treatment for Catarrh,"** sign your name and address, and you will receive the treatment by return mail.

**Write Catarrh Specialist Sproule,**
**43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.**


### UNITARIANISM

Will the Question Bureau please give an explanation of Unitarianism?—W. E. Y., Butler, Pa.

In an article on Unitarianism, Thos. Roberts Slicer explains the position of the Unitarians. They have no creed. There is consensus of belief among them which asserts itself over all minor differences, and leads to a unity among the churches and in each church that is far more potent than that which has been achieved by the churches upon which wide authority is imposed. The national conference of Unitarian and other Christian churches states its basis of religious fellowship in the following words: "These churches accept the religion of Jesus, holding, in accordance with His teaching, that practical religion is summed up in love to God and to man." This may be further emphasized by the statement attributed to James Freeman Clark, for 48 years the minister of the Church of the Disciples in Boston, who expressed the Unitarian faith as a "belief in the fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of man, the leadership of Jesus, salvation by a character and the progress of mankind upward and onward forever." Perhaps its practical activities and mental attitude have been well expressed by the phrase initiated first by Dr. Edward Everett Hale, one of the most distinguished and trusted leaders, "looking up and not down, forward and not backward, out and not in, and lending a hand." This motto, which Dr. Hale describes in Ten Times One Are Ten, has been adopted by great bodies of young people, and to its initiative may be attributed the formation among many other denominations of the Epworth League, the King's Daughters, the Look Up Legions and several others, to unite upon a purpose, rather than upon an opinion, great bodies of young people for the religious life.

Nearly all the local Unitarian churches have adopted a covenant which is the expression of their purpose and not the expression of theological opinion. Many of these covenants are the same as those used in the earliest colonial churches, notably that in Salem. Others formed within the last 25 years have adopted as a simple covenant this form: "In the love of the truth and in the spirit of Jesus Christ, we join for the worship of God and the service of man." These covenants are a basis of union and a statement of purpose in the individual church, and are not construed as a test of membership, in accordance with the fundamental rule that character, not opinion; integrity, not theological accuracy, is first to be considered.

The word "Unitarian," used first as an epithet, has been cheerfully adopted as perhaps the easiest way in which to announce the fundamental doctrine upon which all Unitarians agree, namely, the unity of God as distinct from any speculation as to the Trinity. The doctrine of the unity of God is held by all Unitarians to be true and necessary to integrity of thought and the higher inspiration of religion. With the fundamental doctrine is associated the declaration of the simple humanity of Jesus; the unfailing work of the Holy Spirit; the universality of revelation; the direct communication of the spirit of God with the spirit of man. In other words, the difference as to doctrinal position between Unitarians and other Christian churches appears not in what Unitarians believe, but in what the evangelical churches, so-called, add to this belief. The growing liberality of other Christians, the steadily constructive tendency of the Unitarians themselves, have brought about an increased spiritual sympathy and co-operation with those churches which formerly denied to Unitarians the Christian name, for which they have always contended. A Unitarian church is located at Pittsburg.

### MISCELLANEOUS

T. H. M., Auburn, W. Va.—The total production of corn in the United States in 1911 was 2,531,488,000 bushels; of wheat, 621,338,000.

A. J. A., Hampton, W. Va.—The plans for the laying out of the city of Washington were outlined by Washington and a French engineer, Major l'Enfant. After this engineer's resignation, the plans were followed by Andrew Ellicott, a Pennsylvania engineer.

M. M., Albertville, Ala.—The bureau printed a description of the Panama canal January 9, 1913.

W. R. S., Southwick, Idaho—We are unable to find a biography of Thomas W. Harvey or Noble Butler.

W. P. P., Island Branch, W. Va.—The steamship, Titanic was wrecked April 14, 1912, and sank in a short time.

J. R. T., Canton, N. C.—Pine nuts are the edible seeds of the nut pine found in New Mexico and Arizona.

D. S., Starskboro, Vt.—We have no copy of the rules of the game of parcheesi.

M. A. M., Fairgrove, Mich.—We have no biography of P. P. Quimby.

L. B., Mt. Vernon, Ohio—From 1873 to 1888 the U. S. Signal Service maintained a meteorological station upon Pike's Peak. A weather bureau station was established in 1891.

H. G. H., Abington, Va.—You will have to consult a lawyer about that question.

# MORGAN DIES IN ROME

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

a market in Europe for $25,000,000 of New York Central stock and sold it there at a profit which amazed old Commodore Vanderbilt. In 1877 he handled an issue of $260,000,000 of government bonds in preparation for putting the national currency on a gold basis. In 1880 he provided $40,000,000 for the extension of the Northern Pacific railroad to the Pacific coast. In the same year he was instrumental in the reorganization of the Reading railroad and the Baltimore & Ohio, involving a loan of $10,000,000. In 1893 the Southern railway was created out of the Richmond Terminal and allied lines. In 1895 he rehabilitated the Erie road. Two years later he put the Lehigh Valley road on its feet and brought about the soft coal combination. In 1892 he performed one of his most remarkable feats. In company with August Belmont he undertook to and did maintain the gold reserve in the federal treasury, causing the suspension of the laws of exchange in order to accomplish the result.

Another important deal was the organizing and the floating of the securities of the United States Steel Corporation, with a capital of $1,100,000,000. The violent decline in the securities of the steel trust during the depression of 1903-4 was as promptly relieved by the influence of Mr. Morgan and he made it his business from that time on to prevent, as much as possible, all violent fluctuations in that stock.

The most recent financial deal of great importance engineered by Mr. Morgan and his associates was the purchase in November, of 1909, of the controlling majority of the stock of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, formerly owned by Thomas F. Ryan. Mr. Ryan bought the controlling interest in the company, the assets of which, according to the last statement issued previous to the sale, amounted to $472,000,000, from James H. Hyde, former president of the company. The acquisition of the control of the Equitable brought the total of the capital and resources of insurance companies, banks and trust companies controlled by Mr. Morgan and his associates to the gigantic sum of nearly $1,750,000,000, made up as follows: Equitable Life Assurance Society, $472,000,000; New York Life Insurance Company, $557,000,000; National Bank of Commerce, $244,000,000; First National Bank, $184,000,000; Guaranty Trust Company, $100,000,000; Mercantile Trust Company, $75,000,000; Equitable Trust Company, $62,000,000; Bankers' Trust Company, $48,000,000; Astor Trust Company, $17,000,000.

**His Private Life.**

Despite a life of strenuous endeavor, Mr. Morgan found time for other things. He gave away millions in charity, but nothing perturbed him more than to have it mentioned to him. He was a devout Christian and vestryman of St. George's Episcopal church, where he could be seen every Sunday morning when at home passing the silver salver for the collection.

He took an active interest in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and possessed one of the most magnificent galleries in the world, part of which he kept in his London mansion, while the smaller part adorned his palace in New York or was stored in the magnificent and thoroughly fireproof library building which he had built and which also sheltered one of the most valuable private collections of books, manuscripts, works of art, etc., to be found anywhere in the world. A deep student of mediaeval history, he collected, without regard to cost, many priceless objects of mediaeval art, missales, Bibles, clerical ornates, embroideries, tapestry and masterpieces of the gold and silversmiths' art. At one time he bought a cope which had been stolen from an old church in Italy and when the fact became known that the cope had not been the rightful property of its former possessor, Mr. Morgan showed his magnanimity by returning it to the original owners free of cost.

During all his years Mr. Morgan enjoyed life to the utmost. He was passionately fond of dogs, and his kennels at Cragston were the wonder of breeders the world over. He rode and shot and angled enthusiastically, and was fond of yachting. His yacht Corsair was one of his favorite recreations. He belonged to numerous societies and clubs in the United States and Europe.

It is impossible to estimate with any degree of accuracy the size of the Morgan fortune. It has been variously estimated in recent years at from $75,000,000 to $200,000,000. If it is anywhere near the latter figure, it is equally true that Mr. Morgan made as much for others.

**His Family.**

J. P. Morgan's first wife was Amelia Sturgis, his second Frances Louise Tracy. There are four children, Louisa Pierpont, now Mrs. Herbert Livingston Satterlee; Juliet Pierpont Morgan, now Mrs. William Pierson Hamilton; Ann Tracy Morgan, still unmarried; and John Pierpont Morgan, Jr. He is resident head of the London banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co., and it is hoped by the family that he will develop the same masterly qualities that have been his father's, though he will not have the chance to develop them fully during his father's life.

There are eight grandchildren, four of them being the children of J. P., Jr. He married Miss Jane Norton Grew, of Boston, and their eldest son is Junius Spencer Morgan, now 13 years old, destined, perhaps, to head the sixth generation of the family founded by Joseph Morgan at Hartford, Conn.

**Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.**

### Timely Warning.

Boston Transcript.

"You'd better eat it slow," said Willie to the clergyman who was dining with the family. "Mama never gives more'n one piece of pie."

## Johnstown Flood

The Johnstown flood, which with Galveston, forms the only parallel to present conditions in point of loss of life, occurred May 31, 1899. It was the result of the destruction of a dam across South Fork, a small branch of the Conemaugh river. Heavy rains had fallen and the mountain streams had become roaring torrents. The dam kept back the waters of Lake Conemaugh, about 2½ miles long, 1½ miles wide and averaging 50 feet in depth. In some places the lake was 100 feet deep. The valley was flooded and Johnstown and several small bridges were under water.

The loss of lives was 2,205, property loss $10,000,000. Of the dead 777 were never identified. Johnstown now has a population of 55,482.

# IF POPE PIUS X. SHOULD DIE

## Three Cardinals Who Seem to Stand Best Chance for the Succession.

Rome, March 31.—The pope is not granting audiences, and on the orders of his physicians he is restricting as much as possible his interviews with those member of the court of the vatican who are compelled to confer with him about current official buiness. That the venerable pontiff is in extremely bad health is no longer denied, though the true nature of his ailments has not been disclosed. According to some, he is suffering from kidney disease. Others declare that it is a hardening of the arteries. The most optimistic take the view that his weakness and depression arise from his last attack of gout.

While opinion differs as to the nature of the pope's illness there is one matter on which all well-informed persons in Rome seen agreed—that the somewhat stormy and eventful career of Pius X. is rapidly drawing to a close. This opinion is reflected in the discussion as to his probable successor on the chair of St. Peter. As yet this discussion is not heard beyond the ordinary, and there is not the slightest sign of canvassing or intrigue among the cardinals. Nevertheless, the persistence of the disquieting reports in regard to the pope's health has aroused a deep interest in a situation into which a conclave may come at any time.

**Will Not Be American.**

There is one point about the papal succession that it is well for Americans to bear in mind. It is that the next pope will not be one of their number. Nor will he be one who speaks, as native to it, the English language. Indeed, the next pope is certain to be an Italian. The American and English cardinals, of whom there are six who speak as a native tongue, are not in close touch with the ruling forces of the church, since most of them are of but recent appointment, and all reside long distances from Rome. Precedence in the sacred college is of slow growth, perhaps slower than in any other great body. It is therefore only men of years and of familiarity with conditions who can hope to rule, except in cases of emergency.

In the sacred college at the moment there are three factions. The exact strength of each is not known. Each has its candidate in the sense that in each there is one cardinal who is a leader. There may, therefore, be said to be three cardinals who stand out above all others as most likely, were a conclave to be held at this time, to be chosen to the great chair.

The first is Cardinal Rampolla, the former secretary of state, a member of the Curia or administrative body of the church, and the head priest of St. Peter's cathedral. Cardinal Rampolla is considered to be almost certain of 30 votes from among the 62 who voted for him at the last conclave, when Austria's veto prevented the election. It may be assumed that those who voted for him at the last conclave will again support him, while it is well known that many of his former adversaries are now his supporters. Furthermore, there will be no mention of a veto at the next conclave.

**Rampolla Progressive.**

Cardinal Rampolla stands foremost among the leaders in the Catholic church who would bring the vatican into line with modern thought, modern action, modern methods. Few men in the world have a wider personal acquaintance or greater correspondence list, and were he chosen, the whole world, Catholic and Protestant, would hail the step as one of progress along perfectly safe lines in religion and scholarship.

Cardinal de Lai, also a member of the Curia, perhaps stands second alone to Cardinal Rampolla as a possibility for the chair of St. Peter. In many respects he is the exact opposite of the former secretary of state. His tendencies are reactionary and he stands strictly for a continuance of the present policies. He is a close personal friend of Pope Pius X., who last year promoted him to the exclusive list of cardinal bishops, and gave him the see of Sabina.

The third of the so-called leading candidates is Cardinal Maffi, archbishop of Pisa, who has the advantage of living outside of Rome and not being a member of the Curia. He is a modern man in all respects, but such a modern one as to have a large following in the sacred college. He is friendly with the Italian government, and as pope would co-operate with it to an extent that others might not. He is only 55, a rather young man to make a pope of, yet he has been long enough in the sacred college to be in touch with all elements in it.

There are several other members of the sacred college who undoubtedly will receive serious consideration when the time comes to elect a successor to Pius X., but the general impression in Rome is that the selection will be eventually narrowed down to Cardinals Rampolla, De Lai and Maffi.

## China's Coat of Arms

Christian Science Monitor.

CHINA'S new coat of arms, while marking a departure from the legendary dragon, is interesting as showing how the old ideas are embodied in a new form. The design has been semi-officially explained in the following words:

China has selected grain as an emblem, to which are added the sun, moon and stars, signifying light; a mountain, signifying command; a dragon, mutability; a pheasant, culture; sacrificial cups, filial piety; aquatic grass, purity; flames, brightness; grain of rice, nurture; a hatchet, decision, and finally a zigzag symbol, signifying discernment.

These symbols are arranged as follows:

The grain is the center of a shield. Behind the shield is the hatchet, on which rice is scattered. The sun is above the shield and the mountain is below the sun. Further below the sun is the zigzag symbol, while the dragon is on the right of the hatchet with the moon above the dragon's head. The flames are on the dragon's back, and a sacrificial cup is in its claws. On the left of the hatchet is the pheasant with the stars above its crest, aquatic grass on its back and a sacrificial cup in its claws.

It is claimed officially that the symbols adopted have been arranged with the purpose of representing propriety and harmony.

## THE MARKETS

Toledo, March 31.—The local wheat market opened Monday morning rather bullish with the strong foreign cables. What bearish sentiment there may be in the domestic wheat marts seems to be entirely offset by the bullishness of the Liverpool mart. Foreign cables were higher and strong, especially in March Wheat, a fact due to covering by shorts. Chicago was also up on these cables. Private wires were not yet in very good working order Monday morning and news on the domestic situation could not be obtained.

TOLEDO.

| | High. | Low. | Close— Mar. 31. | Mar. 29. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat—Open. | | | | |
| Cash ....1.09½ | 1.09¾ | 1.09½ | 1.09¾ | 1.09 |
| May ....1.09½ | 1.09¾ | 1.09½ | 1.09¾ | 1.09 |
| July .... 92¾ | 92¾ | 92¾ | 92¾ | 92¾ |
| Sept. .... 92¼ | 92½ | 92¼ | 92½ | 92 |
| Corn— | | | | |
| Cash .... | .... | .... | .... | 53 |
| May .... 54⅝ | 54⅝ | 54⅝ | 54⅝ | 54¼ |
| July .... 56¼ | 56¾ | 56¼ | 56¾ | 55¾ |
| Sept. .... 57¼ | 57¾ | 57¼ | 57¾ | 56⅞ |
| Oats— | | | | |
| Cash .... | .... | .... | 35½ | 35 |
| May .... 36⅝ | 36⅝ | 36⅝ | 36⅝ | 36⅜ |
| July .... 36¼ | 36¼ | 36¼ | 36¼ | 36 |
| Sept. .... 35⅜ | 35⅜ | 35⅜ | 35⅜ | 35⅝ |
| Clover Seed— | | | | |
| Cash ....12.05 | 12.05 | 11.95 | 11.95 | 12.20 |
| March ....12.05 | 12.05 | 11.95 | 11.95 | 12.20 |
| April ....11.50 | 11.50 | 11.40 | 11.40 | 11.65 |
| Oct. .... 7.77½ | 7.77½ | 7.70 | 7.70 | 7.77½ |
| Rye— | | | | |
| No. 2.... .... | .... | .... | 62 | 62 |
| Alsike— | | | | |
| Prime ..12.70 | .... | .... | 12.65 | 12.75 |
| March ..12.70 | .... | .... | 12.65 | 12.75 |
| Timothy— | | | | |
| Prime .. 1.75 | .... | .... | 1.72½ | 1.72½ |
| March .. 1.75 | .... | .... | 1.72½ | 1.72½ |
| April .. 1.75 | .... | .... | 1.72½ | 1.72½ |
| May .. 1.75 | .... | .... | 1.75 | 1.75 |
| Sept. .. 1.97½ | .... | .... | 1.97½ | 1.97½ |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | |
| May .... 90¼ | 90⅞ | 90¼ | 90⅛ | 89⅜ |
| July .... 89⅝ | 90 | 89½ | 89⅝ | 89½ |
| Sept. .... 89½ | 89⅝ | 89½ | 89½ | 89½ |
| Corn— | | | | |
| May .... 53¼ | 53⅞ | 53¼ | 53⅝ | 53¼ |
| July .... 54⅝ | 54⅞ | 54⅝ | 54⅞ | 54⅝ |
| Sept. .... 55⅜ | 55½ | 55⅜ | 55⅝ | 55⅜ |
| Oats— | | | | |
| May .... 33¾ | 34⅜ | 33¾ | 34⅜ | 33¾ |
| July .... 33¾ | 33⅞ | 33¾ | 33⅞ | 33¾ |
| Sept. .... 33¾ | 34 | 33¾ | 33⅞ | 33¾ |

ST. LOUIS.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | |
| May .... .... | .... | .... | 90½ | 89⅜ |
| July .... .... | .... | .... | 88 | 87⅜ |

MINNEAPOLIS.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | |
| May .... .... | .... | .... | 85¾ | 85¼ |
| July .... .... | .... | .... | 88 | 87¾ |

DULUTH.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | |
| May .... .... | .... | .... | 88¾ | 88⅝ |
| July .... .... | .... | .... | 88½ | 88⅛ |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pork— | | | | |
| May ....20.47 | 20.60 | 20.40 | 20.60 | 20.50 |
| July ....20.30 | 20.40 | 20.22 | 20.37 | 20.30 |
| Sept. ....20.00 | 20.05 | 19.95 | 20.02 | 19.95 |
| Lard— | | | | |
| May ....11.05 | 11.15 | 11.05 | 11.15 | 11.07 |
| July ....10.87 | 10.97 | 10.87 | 10.95 | 10.92 |
| Sept. ....10.82 | 10.92 | 10.82 | 10.90 | 10.85 |
| Ribs— | | | | |
| May ....11.20 | 11.37 | 11.20 | 11.37 | 11.22 |
| July ....10.87 | 10.95 | 10.85 | 10.95 | 10.90 |
| Sept. ....10.72 | 10.80 | 10.70 | 10.77 | 10.72 |

**Cotton.**

New York, March 31.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; March, 12.75c; May, 12.03c; August, 11.95c; September, 11.68c; October, 11.61c; December, 11.61c; January, 11.56c.

The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 1 to 5 points in sympathy with somewhat disappointing cables and the weekly weather forecast for warmer weather and generally normal conditions as to rainfall. The announcement of the death of J. Morgan seemed to have an unsettling effect on sentiment, although it was most generally considered discounted from a market standpoint, and prices eased off to a net decline of 7 to 10 points during the early trading.

Houses with New Orleans and Wall Street connections seemed to be considerable sellers here following the official forecasts indicating generally clear weather in the south and prices eased off to a net loss of 11 or 12 points.

The cotton market became less active after midday, but held steady and within 4 or 5 points of Saturday's closing figures.

Cotton—Futures closed steady. Closing bids: April, 12.18c; May, 12.08c; June, 11.99c; July, 11.97c; August, 11.87c; September, 11.58c; October, 11.55c; December, 11.56c; June, 11.52c.

Cotton—Spot closed quiet; middling uplands, 12.60c; middling gulf, 12.85c. Sales, 6,200 bales.

**Chicago Live Stock.**

Pittsburg, Pa., March 31.—Cattle—Receipts, 600; $1.00 a hundred higher; market excited; no good cattle on sale; top, $10.00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; higher; all grades, $11.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 800; higher; clipped sheep, $6.75; wool sheep, $7.50; clipped lambs, $10.00; wool lambs, $9.25. Calves—Receipts, 400; higher; top, $12.00.

**Pittsburg Live Stock.**

Chicago, March 31.—Hogs—Receipts, 55,000; strong; bulk of sales, $9.15@9.80; light, $9.10@9.45; mixed, $8.95@9.40; heavy, $8.70@9.30; rough, $8.70@8.85; pigs, $7.00@9.20. Cattle—Receipts, 20,000; steady; beeves, $7.00@9.10; Texas steers, $6.00@8.00; stockers and feeders, $6.00@8.00; cows and heifers, $3.60@7.55; calves, $6.00@9.00. Sheep—Receipts, 20,000; higher; native, $5.90@6.75; yearlings, $6.85@7.85; lambs, native, $6.90@8.75.

**Chicago Produce.**

Chicago, March 31.—Butter—Creameries, 28@36½c. Eggs firmer; receipts, 14,156 cases; at mark, cases included, 16½@17½c; ordinary firsts, 16½@16¾c; firsts, 17@17½c. Potatoes easier; receipts, 102 cars; Michigan, 45@47c; Minnesota, 43@47c; Wisconsin, 40@48c. Poultry steady; dressed turkeys, 18c; live chickens, 18c; live springs, 17½c.

**Cleveland Live Stock.**

Cleveland, March 31.—Cattle—Receipts, 800; market steady. Veal calves—Receipts, 200; market steady; good to choice, $10.50@11.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; market steady; choice spring lambs, $8.75@9.00. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500; market 40c lower; heavies, mediums, and Yorkers, $9.75; light Yorkers and pigs, $9.80; roughs, $8.50; stags, $7.75.

**LIVERPOOL GRAIN**

Liverpool, March 31—Wheat—Spot steady; No. 2 Manitoba, 7s 6¾d; No. 3 Manitoba, 7s 5d; futures, strong; May, 7s 4½d; July, 7s 3¼d; October, 7s 3d. Corn—Spot, steady; American mixed, new, 4s 10½d; American mixed, old, 6s; American mixed, old, via Galveston, 5s 8¼d; futures steady; May (American mixed), 5s 4d; July (La Plata), 5s 6¾d. Flour, winter patents, 29s. Hops in London (Pacific coast), £4 10s@£ 10s.

**Chicago Produce.**

Chicago, March 31.—Butter—Creameries, 28@36½c. Eggs fir

# PROBABLY 500 LIVES ARE LOST IN THE DELUGED MIDDLE WEST

ONLY the beginning of the story was told in these columns last week when the deluge began to sweep away the people and the property of the middle west. Details that followed over storm-crippled wires, hour after hour, added to the horror of one of the greatest catastrophes in the history of the country. The tales of suffering have stirred the sympathy of the people for the grief-stricken and destitute survivors.

"And Samas, the Sun-god, made a flood and said: 'I will cause the rain to fall heavily from heaven; 'go into the ship and shut the door.' • • • • The storm of Bin went over the nations; the flood of Bin reached up to heaven; brother did not see brother; the lightsome earth became a desert, and the flood destroyed all living things from the face of the earth."

Traditions of a flood have been preserved in all countries the formation of which has been such as to subject them to the danger of overflow. Legends similar to those of the Chaldeans and Asyrians have been found among the peoples of Armenia, Tessaly, India, and in all countries exposed to destructive floods.

**AN APPALLING FACT.**

But the flood which swept large sections of this country last week is not of traditional origin. It is not a legend. It is an appalling reality. Where did all these surging waters come from? They seemed to come up out of the ground, to fall from the heavens, to surge everywhere and submerge everything that got in their way. Small streams were turned into rivers and rivers were widened into seas. Experts have been unable to account for the tremendous bodies of water that unexpectedly descended upon the people and inundated their towns. Galveston and Johnstown can be explained, but the sudden flood of this one fatal week is incomprehensible.

**THE FLOOD IN OHIO.**

Dayton was the worst sufferer in the Buckeye state. Here the principal business section of the city was flooded, and fires added to the horror. It was here the greatest loss of life was reported. Estimates have been made that the damage to property in Ohio alone is the greatest since the town of Galveston, Texas, was literally wiped off the map.

Columbus, the capital city, located in the center of the state, is another great loser. Through the city runs the Scioto river, and it did its worst last week. Here the death list was at first reported up in the thousands, but this was before any clear estimates could be made. Finally it dwindled to hundreds, but may not reach more than half that number. Heroism may have saved a thousand lives. Many thrilling stories of self-sacrifice are told. Everybody, it was related, seemed to have appointed himself a committee of one to look after his neighbors. "Don't stop for us," said hundreds of people marooned on the second floors and even in the attics of their homes by the back-water from the raging river, "there are people worse off than we are farther down the street. Help them first; we can live a few hours longer, anyway." This was the spirit that kept the death toll down.

Zanesville, in the southern part of the state, where the Licking and the Muskingum rivers join issues in the city, where the famous Y-bridge separates two sections of the town, the flood was the highest of any time in its history. The death list has not reached more than ten or a dozen, but thousands were rendered homeless and destitute.

But these are only three of the Ohio towns that were desolated by the rush of waters. Hamilton early reports gave a death list of fifty or more; Miamisburg with the same. And there was Tiffin, Chillicothe, Middletown, Fremont, Piqua, Findlay, Troy, Valley Junction, Massillon, Cleves, Coshocton, and many others scattered in various sections of the state. They have paid tribute in lives that many run the total above 400.

**INDIANA'S DELUGE.**

And while the floods were sweeping Ohio her sister state of Indiana was being submerged beneath muddy waters. The deaths in the Hoosier state will not reach one-seventh of what they are in Ohio, but the devastated towns are in great need of immediate relief. Peru, where the flood is subsiding, leaving a sea of mud where there was water, will have a death list of perhaps 20. It is here that the greatest of life occurred. Other towns to suffer were Brookville, Fort Wayne, Terre Haute, Washington, Shelburn, Frankfort, Logansport, Rushville, Fayette,, West Indianapolis, E. Mt. Carmel, New Castle and other small places. The property loss, however, is heavy, and there is danger from exposure and disease.

A Louisville & Nashville railroad relief party, carrying boats and supplies, to do rescue work in the Wabash valley, report that the water covers more land than ever before, and the river is believed to be 40 miles wide between Upton and Carmi.

**PROMPT RESCUE WORK.**

It is comforting to know that prompt rescue work has been going on everywhere since the news of the great floods reached the people. They are responding with open hearts and hands.

Railroads, whose transportation systems had been washed out, lost no time in getting their cars moving by any possible means. This was a help to the soldiery, nearly all of which was brought into service, in reaching the stricken. All of Toledo's military force was moved as quickly as possible, and was the first to reach Dayton. Relief trains have been moving in all directions.

**LESSONS FROM FLOOD.**

Thousands of ministers from their several pulpits, drew lessons from the flood in their Sunday sermons. The more prominent of them did not preach the view that the great calamity was a manifestation of the wrath of God. One Chicago minister attributed the great loss of life to the carelessness of men, "the lack of the proper building of bridges, the insufficiency of protection in the making of reservoirs, the indifferent inspection are the responsible causes."

"God never hurt anybody in the history of the whole world," said another, "just to show that He is great."

## Death Toll and Property Loss

The latest estimates show the following deaths as a result of the high water in Ohio and Indiana:

**OHIO.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Dayton | 150 |
| Columbus | 56 |
| *Hamilton | 50 |
| *Miamisburg | 50 |
| Delaware | 21 |
| Tiffin | 18 |
| Chillicothe | 18 |
| Middletown | 14 |
| Piqua | 12 |
| Harrison | 12 |
| Troy | 9 |
| Valley Junction | 6 |
| Zanesville | 5 |
| Massillon | 5 |
| Fremont | 3 |
| Cleves | 2 |
| Ohio total | 438 |

**INDIANA.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Peru | 20 |
| Brookville | 16 |
| Fort Wayne | 6 |
| Terre Haute | 4 |
| Indiana total | 46 |
| Grand total | 484 |

*Roughly estimated.

**Property Loss.**

Half a million flood sufferers in Ohio will require relief for at least three weeks. The property loss to date has amounted to about $350,000,000.

This is the estimate made by Gov. Cox after the state authorities had prepared an inventory of the disaster and destruction wrought by the floods. The figures, which were based on reports gathered from all parts of the inundated area, were handed to the governor by the public commission. They show the following estimated damage to property, with next to nothing of it covered by insurance:

| | |
|---|---|
| Railroads—Bridges | $ 25,000,000 |
| Tracks | 50,000,000 |
| Equipment | 5,000,000 |
| Terminal systems | 10,000,000 |
| Railway telegraph | 2,000,000 |
| Buildings | 5,000,000 |
| Miscellaneous | 5,000,000 |
| County bridges | 40,000,000 |
| County roads | 5,000,000 |
| City streets and sewers and sidewalks | 15,000,000 |
| Buildings | 50,000,000 |
| Merchandise in business houses | 60,000,000 |
| Traction lines—Tracks, cars wire and power houses | 20,000,000 |
| Public utilities—Gas, electric lights, waterworks, wires, pipes, generating stations, gasworks | 25,000,000 |
| Levees, dikes and dams | 10,000,000 |
| Personal property—Furniture, jewelry, money, clothing, etc. | 15,000,000 |
| Miscellaneous, intangible | 5,000,000 |
| Total | $348,000,000 |

In addition to this list the state highway commissioner, James R. Marker, has prepared the following estimate by sections of the loss, exclusive of bridges, railways, highways and canals:

| | |
|---|---|
| Miami Valley | $ 60,000,000 |
| Scioto Valley | 50,000,000 |
| Muskingum Valley | 50,000,000 |
| Other valleys of rivers flowing south | 10,000,000 |
| Northern part of state | 30,000,000 |
| Total | $200,000,000 |

# ASSEMBLY VOTES $250,000 RELIEF

## Senate Beaten in Effort to Make the Amount a Half Million.

Columbus, March 27.—After a clash Wednesday between the house and senate concerning the amount necessary to appropriate for relief of Ohio's flood sufferers, an emergency bill was passed by both branches providing $250,000 for immediate use.

The house, under suspension of rules, passed as an emergency measure a bill appropriating $250,000. The senate raised the amount to $500,000, but the house refused to concur in the amendment. The senate then receded from its proposed amendment and passed the original bill.

The house bill was introduced by Representative Lowry.

Gov. Cox yesterday sent a message to the legislature as follows:

"The flood disaster that has befallen our state is of such magnitude in loss of life and human suffering that I respectfully urge upon your honorable body the importance and propriety of making an appropriation for the succor of those in distress.

"May I further suggest that it be of such size and made with such dispatch as to reflect the great heart and resources of our commonwealth."

The object lesson of the disastrous Ohio floods was taken advantage of by Representative Carroll, of Franklin county, for the introduction of a resolution providing for a commission to investigate the question of straightening and enlarging the streams of the state.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

# HOMES ABANDONED AND WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE RUSHED FROM CITY

Cairo, Ill., April 1.—Flood conditions here today along the Ohio river levee are declared by the oldest citizens to be the most desperate in their time.

The water is rising at the rate of about one foot a day, and now stands two feet and eight inches from the top of the concrete wall built at the levee.

While this situation is not encouraging, the reports of the weather bureau here of up-river and tributary conditions were enough to cause further alarm. No reports came of receding waters as far away as Cincinnati, while some tributaries were reported rising.

It is generally believed that the high stage will not be reached today, and probably not before Wednesday or Thursday. The rise of the river is much faster than last year.

The city is sending its women and children out on every train. Two baggage cars were filled with trunks this morning and enough remained to fill another.

The weather continued beautiful. Business men acted as switchmen, loaded baggage, unloaded sand, clay and lumber, while clerks and other office employes handled shovels.

Negroes were placed at work with hand pumps to keep the streets clear of seepage water, which came under the concrete walls. The water rose in places to a depth of six inches.

**In Military Control.**

At a meeting between officials of Alexander county, the city of Cairo, and Col. Daniel J. Moriarity, of the Seventh regiment, I. N. G., it was agreed to place the entire situation in charge of Col. Moriarity. The result of this, according to the colonel, will be the arrest of all negroes and others who refuse to work.

As soon as the authority was given the colonel, he detailed squads of soldiers to go along the levees of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers as far as the drainage district and compel every one who is able to work and not already engaged, to help reinforce the levee.

Engineers were called into conference by the colonel and asked for descriptions of the weak points that special attention might be given them.

**Quartered on Boats.**

The Seventh regiment, which had headquarters in Somers Park, today moved its equipment into a large wharfboat on the Ohio. This places all the quarters of troops on boats.

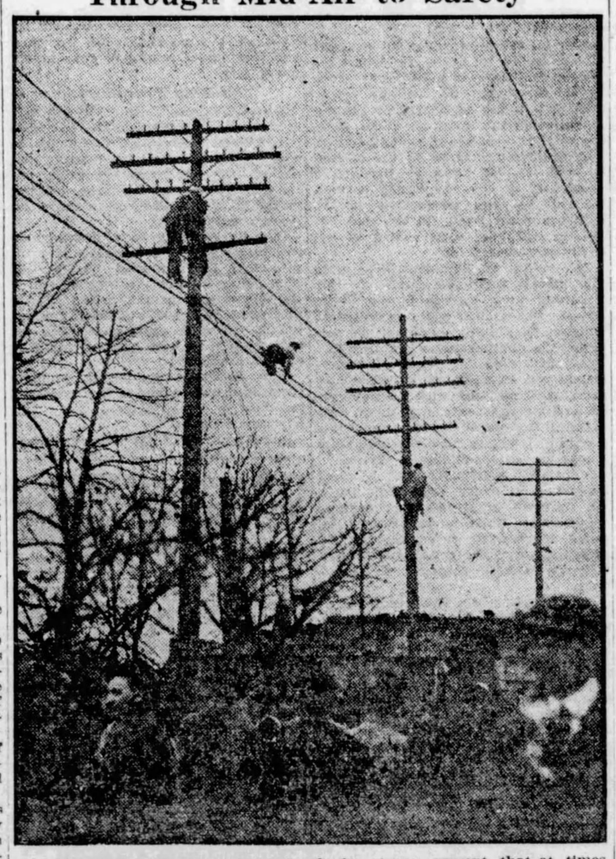
Two additional companies, one from the Fourth regiment, and the other from the Fifth, arrived today on their way to Mound City, Ills., where it is said a critical condition is developing. Nearly every home in the lowlands has been deserted and wagons loaded with furniture, trunks and household effects of every description are depositing these at railroad stations.

## BURNING BUILDINGS FLOAT FIVE SQUARES IN INDIANA

Lawrenceburg, Ind., March 31.—Practically the whole city is under deep water today and more than 50 buildings are known to have been carried away. The Knippenzurg carriage factory burned during the night. Owing to the warnings of flood danger, however, it is not believed there will be any loss of life here.

During the fire the factory buildings were torn from their foundations and carried about five squares by which time the buildings had burned to the water's edge. The water supply is plentiful for those refugees who fled to the highlands, but it is not believed there is enough food for more than two days on hand.

## Through Mid-Air to Safety



The lack of boats in Dayton and the strong current that at times made any craft useless, prompted several brave men to reach the marooned victims of the flood over a "dead" telephone cable. The men seen in the photograph, in the act of crossing to flooded houses, in some instances returned with babies placed in gunny sacks, and led women across the perilous path to safety. The photographer caught three men making their way back to flooded houses after they had conducted a number of people from their homes.

## Official Bulletin on River Flood

By the Associated Press.

Washington, April 1.—Today's official flood bulletin from the weather bureau follows: "The Ohio river at Cincinnati Tuesday morning was at a stage of 69.8 feet, 19.8 feet above flood stage. It will probably remain at about this stage during the next 4 hours and then begin to slowly fall.

"At Louisville the river Tuesday morning was within 0.3 foot of a stage of 45 feet and still rising. The Cairo stage was 53.2 feet, 8.2 feet above flood stage. Following is a statement of the forecast stages along the Mississippi from Cairo to New Orleans, made on the assumption that the levees will hold and that no more rain will fall:

"Memphis, 44.5 feet within the next eight or 9 days, flood stage, 35 feet; Helena, Ark., a maximum stage of 54 feet, flood stage, 42 feet; Arkansas City, Ark., 52 to 53 feet, flood stage, 47 feet; Greenville, Miss, 45 to 46 feet, flood stage, 42 feet; Vicksburg, 52 or slightly over, flood stage, 45 feet; Natchez, Miss, 50.5 to 51.5 feet, flood stage, 46 feet; Baton Rouge, La., 40 to 41 feet, flood stage, 35 feet; Donaldsonville, La., 32.3 to 33.3 feet, flood stage, 28 feet; New Orleans, 19.6 to 20.6 feet, flood stage, 18 feet.

"The flood is expected to reach New Orleans between April 20, and April 30, and at up-river stations correspondingly earlier."

## MORGAN DOCTOR BLAMES MONEY TRUST INQUIRY

By the Associated Press.

Rome, March 31.—Dr. M. Allen Starr of New York, called into consultation in connection with J. Pierpont Morgan's illness attributed the financier's breakdown to emotion caused by the investigation carried out by the Pujo committee at Washington into the operations of the money trust.

**Fourteen of Family Perish.**

Fond du Lac, Wis., March 31.—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Downey of North Fond du Lac learned today that 14 of their relatives perished in the Ohio and Indiana floods. The dead: John Downey, aged 45; Mrs. John Downey, 38; six children, aged 4 to 19 years, Columbus; Frank Burnell, aged 34; Mrs. Frank Burnell, 28; and four children, aged 3 months to 12 years, Logansport, Ind.

**Many Cities Help.**

**Minneapolis, Minn.** — The relief committee of the Minneapolis Civic and Commerce Association forwarded $15,000 to the officials of the Red Cross Society to aid in caring for the Ohio and Indiana flood sufferers. The committee expects the contributions to reach $60,000.

**New York.**—This city added more than $61,000 to its relief fund for the flood and storm sufferers of the middle west. The fund now totals about $465,000. Most of the money is being distributed through the Red Cross headquarters in Washington.

**Peoria, Ill.**—The Peoria Association of Commerce raised $7,500 flood sufferers' relief fund in three hours in a whirlwind campaign.

**Robinson, Ill.**—Mayor H. E. Otey wired the treasurer of the National Red Cross, Washington, D. C., $500 as the town's donation to the flood sufferers.

**Prevent Floods.**

Aid in the prevention of floods as the note of truest sympathy for the flood sufferers was urged from the man who reclaimed Egypt from the whims of the Nile, Sir William Willcocks, K. C. M. G., builder of the Assouan dam and now adviser to the Turkish minister of public works. He cabled to the National Drainage Congress accepting the vice presidency.

At the headquarters of the congress the message was accepted as encouragement for the projects which are to be discussed during the convention in St. Louis from April 10 to 12.

During the convention a draft of a bill will be under discussion which embodies the plan of the Newlands bill but makes several important provisions which will insure prompt action in getting at the preliminary plans.

# FOOD SUPPLY FAILING IN DAYTON AND CITY IS NOW FACING SERIOUS SITUATION

By the Associated Press.

Dayton, April 1.—The food supply in Dayton has not been overestimated, according to reports received today from relief stations scattered over the city.

This morning, John H. Patterson, president of the relief committee, wired Secretary of War Garrison that the food situation was much worse than had been anticipated and that the committee would look to the national government for supplies.

It is estimated that between 30,000 and 40,000 refugees are being fed daily. Provisions must be received in the stricken city before tomorrow or suffering will follow, officials say.

Aside from the imminent danger of a food shortage, cash is in great demand. Checks for large sums are in the hands of the relief committee, but they are practically worthless because cash is not available.

Three bodies were recovered today, bringing the toll of the flood up to 128, according to an estimate by Coroner J. W. McKemy. TheT lowlands south of Dayton are being searched and the coroner is making an effort to get a complete list of the dead from undertakers.

A carload of automobile tires, contributed by an Akron rubber company for use in relief work, arrived today.

## MEAT REACHES RECORD PRICE

By the Associated Press.

New York, April 1.—The price of meat soared to the highest figures of the year today and indications are that it will go still higher tomorrow. Dealers say the shortage will soon become acute unless shipments checked by the Ohio floods are hurried to the city.

## USES ITS OWN PEOPLE TO HELP FLOOD SUFFERERS

A big company can do big things. Among those who are going to the aid of victims of the great flood disaster throughout Ohio and Indiana are Montgomery, Ward & Company of Chicago. Many of their customers are among the sufferers of devastated localities. In order that relief may reach these people and others who need help, the company's Contest Editor and his entire force of assistants have been sent to look up and distribute food, clothing, medicine and any other necessities that they may require.

**The Likeness.**

Washington Star.

"Why do you refer to political offices as 'pie'?" asked the interested foreigner.

"Possibly" replied Miss Cayenne, "because pie is something which relieves present hunger, but invites future dyspepsia."

# TWINS PICKED OFF TREE BRANCHES; NERVOUS WOMAN CARRIES SHOVEL TO PADDLE

Dayton, O., April 1.—With the rapid subsiding of the flood waters and dissipating of panic among refugees here, thrilling adventures are coming to light. Among the most interesting of these was the experience of the family of Charles M. Adams in Riverdale. When the flood first rushed through the section of the city Mr. Adams got his wife and 10-months'-old twi ngirls into a skiff and took them to the home of a friend in Warder street. An hour later it was again necessary to move, and the family was taken by the rescuers out a second-story window.

The canoe in which they were being transported was dashed against a telegraph pole by the terrific current and capsized. Adams swam bravely in the icy water for a few minutes when he was picked up by some men in a flatboat. Just before he was rescued he saw his wife sink for the third time. The baby girls were floating down the street. Then he collapsed. Three hours later he regained consciousness to find himself in an attic and beside him on the floor lay his wife, whom he believed to have been drowned.

**Brings in the Twins.**

A few minutes later a man crawled into the attic window from the floating roof of a barn, bringing with him the twins. They had caught in the branches of a tree and were picked off unhurt by the man who was riding to safety on the roof. Mrs. Adams was rescued in time as she was going down the third time by a high school boy on a hastily improvised raft. The lad was a member of the Riverdale troop of the Boy Scouts and had been trained how to administer first aid to the drowning.

**Woman Brought Shovel..**

John Stone, 78 Victor street, was one of the large number of volunteer lifesavers in Riverdale. He rescued a woman from the second story window of a house in Linwood street, who insisted in bringing with her a snow-shovel. Clutching the shovel to her breast, she sat in the stern sheets of Stoone's boat, alternately singing a hymn and laughing hysterically. In attempting to round a street corner where the torrent poured in from a cross street, the boat struck an electric light pole and Stone lost the paddle with which he was propelling his craft.

"God told me," shouted the woman, a Mrs. Clemens. "Now use the shovel."

**Waist Deep, Second Story.**

Rescuers found a Mrs. Atherton standing in water waist deep in the second story of her home in East Riverdale. An hour before the rescuers arrived the woman had given birth to a son, which she was clutching in her arms. The babe was dead. Mrs. Atherton is expected to live.

Coming out of the front door of his residence, at 551 South Main street, twin girls into a skiff and told them ing. He rushed back to his garage and brought his motor car around in front. Calling to his wife and three children, he began loading the car with chairs and rugs from the parlor. He moved the piano onto the front porch. On top of a number of chairs he piled a davenport which ordinarily two men scarcely would be able to handle.

Then McComber lifted his wife and children into the car and just as he was starting away the car was overwhelmed and had to be deserted.

**Doing a Man's Part.**

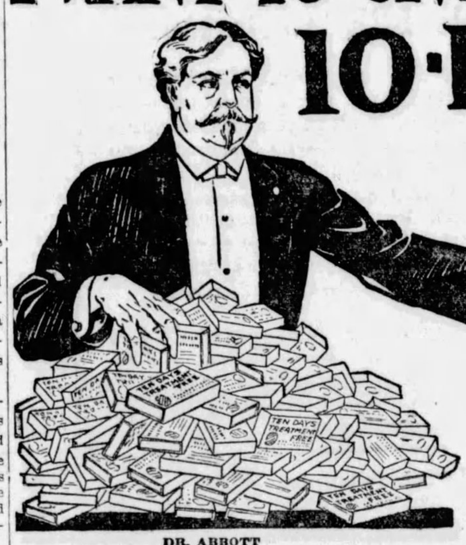
Detroit Free Press.

"What are you doing for our cause?" asked a suffragette worker.

"Doing?" replied the man. "I'm supporting one of your most enthusiastic members."


# I WANT TO GIVE AWAY THOUSANDS OF 10-DAY TREATMENTS FREE

## TO RELIEVE THE SUFFERINGS OF HUMANITY



DR. ABBOTT

**I want every man or woman reader of this paper who suffers to write me and get this wonderful TEN DAY TREATMENT of mine—FREE.**

It is not an experimental distribution of medicine, such as have been made before, that I am offering you. It is not a sample of medicine or a proof, but a bonafide ten-day treatment that has cured a great many people and should cure you. And **it is absolutely free to you.** There is no money to pay. I even pay postage and all charges. **I just want to relieve thousands of sufferers** in return for the success that my thirty-two years of labor in the medical profession have brought me.

If you have rheumatism, back-ache, kidney or bladder troubles, chronic catarrh, or any of the other Uric Acid complaints, such as often are female weakness and so-called male nervous debility, write to me, filling out the little coupon herewith attached and I will send you **at once a full Ten-Day Treatment,** as thousands of earnest testimonials I have in my possession will prove to you.

There is too much sickness in the world **and it is mostly due to neglect.** Long treatments, expensive courses of medicine, with their consequent expense, **are no longer necessary.** I can and **do** cure with these **Ten-Day Treatments** and I want to give thousands of sufferers a chance to profit by my discovery **at my expense. It costs you nothing, now nor any time.**

Are you racked with pain?

Do you suffer so that your daily work is a torture instead of being a pleasure?

Have you lost ambition; zest, enterprise, the desire to better yourself because of pains, aches, dulness?

Has rheumatism set its clutches on your muscles and palsied your limbs so that life is hardly worth living, your days a horror and your nights a terror?

**I can relieve your suffering and I want to do it now.** Write to me. Fill out the coupon and mail it to me. That is all you need to do. **I will do the rest and it will cost you absolutely nothing.**

Rheumatism, back-ache, kidney troubles, bladder troubles, chronic catarrh, female weakness and the so-called weakness of men are generally due to one cause—uric acid poisoning. My treatment, which is different from all others, will dispel your pains; it will make life worth living. Take it and you will get up in the morning after a sound night's sleep refreshed and invigorated. Once more your muscles will respond to your will and do so readily without twinges of agony, without reluctance. Your backache will vanish and you will bless me and thank me as have done thousands of others.

This treatment is not an experiment. It does not contain drugs that injure you while giving temporary relief. We have vouched for it according to law.

**I am not offering to send you a sample but a full ten days' course of treatment with full instructions as to how to use it and all of it is absolutely free to you.**

**I want to convince you that it is your duty to yourself and to those who love you and are dependent on you to try this free 10day treatment of mine.**

No man tortured with uric acid complaints is fit for the battle of life. He cannot bring his brain nor his hands to work properly when his body is racked with pain. No woman can care for her home, bring up her children right or work if she is cross, miserable, distracted by suffering. The struggle is too keen, competition too merciless, the fight for success too strenuous to be handicapped by physical ills. To the man or woman who suffers I want to bring relief, comfort, happiness, success. Fill out the coupon attached here and mail to me. **Don't wait until tomorrow,** tomorrow never comes. **do it at once.** With my Ten-day Treatment, I will also send my book on Uric Acid Diseases. It is a pamphlet full of the results of an experience of thirty-two years, during which I have specialized in uric acid complaints. It contains also a few of the tens of thousands of testimonial letters from preachers, lawyers, men and women of affairs the country over who have not hesitated to say just how much I have benefitted them.

DR. G. B. ABBOTT.

P. S.—Perhaps you have a friend who is a sufferer. Don't hesitate to have him or her fill out this coupon or write me in a letter or you do it for your friend. They will call you blessed.

## My Ten Day Treatment Positively Cures BACKACHE FREE

## Don't Send Me Any Money,

NOT EVEN POSTAGE—I WILL PAY ALL EXPENSES. BUT IF YOU VALUE HAPPINESS, SUCCESS, A HEALTHY MIND IN A HEALTHY BODY, DON'T WASTE ANY TIME, BUT FILL OUT THIS COUPON AND MAIL IT TO ME. REMEMBER IT IS FREE. YOU WILL OWE ME NOTHING NOW OR LATER.

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Dr. G. B. Abbott, 1527 Austen Building, Chicago, Ill.

Have you pain in the back? ..... Have you rheumatism? .....

Have you Kidney trouble? ..... Do you get up nights to urinate? .....

Are you constipated? ..... Where is the most pain? .....

Have you catarrh? ..... Your age? ..... Married or single? .....

Name .....

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We want every home lover to get some of this $1,000,000 worth of Wm. Rogers & Co. Silverware we are giving away to our customers. But you must send for our Bargain Book within 30 days or you'll be too late for free silverware. Write now, at once for

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and Silverware List, with illustrations and full particulars of this Free Gift. We cut prices right to the bone, underselling all competition because we are the world's largest exclusive home-furnishing house selling direct to the people. Our prices to you are actually LESS than dealers and mail order concerns can BUY for—the secret is that we sell

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We own forests, sawmills, railroads, factories, warehouses. Our business is enormous; over 1,000,000 satisfied customers. How can anyone meet our low prices? Why should you buy anything for the home except from us? We give you

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on every purchase. No risk, no questions or doubt. We guarantee satisfaction. Back come the goods at our risk and expense, both ways, if you are not more than pleased with high quality and low prices. This Metal Bed at $2.69 is merely a drop in the great ocean of over 5,000 bargains waiting your inspection. Write for Bargain Book now, at once, before it is too late to share in free Silverware. Don't put it off. Address, at once,

$2.69

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Largest Exclusive Distributors of Home-Furnishings in the World

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We've got something up our sleeve for you—something never heard of before. Something for Paragon Agents that's a *wonder*. It will just knock everybody cold when they hear about it.

**It's a Winner**

We're just about ready to spring it. We can't tell about it here. Everybody would grab it if we did. But we'll tell you all about it if you want to be our agent.

**IT'S A WINNER!**

Do you want to know what we've got for agents this season? Then simply send us a postal card.

**Paragon Tailoring Co.,** Dept. 428 CHICAGO

**Carfare Pays**
**For "Buffalo" Cycles**

**What you save** riding to work and for Pleasure will pay for your "Rick-Mich" bicycle in one year—after that it will actually put money in the bank for you. The Buffalo is the finest looking, fastest riding and most durable bicycle made. Coaster brake, tool kit, long mud guards and bell given without extra cost. Has all such standard fittings as 45-position handle-bars, 3-spiral spring suspension seat, "Beats All Puncture-proof" tires, "Brampton" roller chain, mirror nickel and piano enamel finish, special hanger and other features making it the best bicycle but—needs no repairs.

**Guaranteed for L-I-F-E** Other New Bicycles $14 to $40.

**30-Day Free Tryout**

We express the Buffalo, charges prepaid, so you can examine and approve it at your express Co.'s office before you spend a cent. If then you are satisfied and certain it is as good or better than any $50 bicycle you ever saw, pay the Express Agent **only $27.55**—ride the bicycle for 30 days—then if you think you don't want it we will promptly give you back your money and pay the return charges. Don't delay or you'll forget—write now.

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**RICK CYCLE WORKS,**
**Dept. 5. Buffalo, N. Y.**


# ORDER SOLDIERS TO OHIO RIVER

## Officers Make Change in Plans Following News From South.

Columbus, March 31.—Alarming conditions in the Ohio river towns and improving conditions in some of the other parts of the state which have been for several days under flood distress, caused a shift in the military yesterday. Col. Hake, in Cincinnati, wired General Speaks advising him that it would be best to place troops at Cincinnati for distribution at Ohio river towns before it would be too late to get into the city.

General William V. McMaken, of Toledo, who has been directing the military operations in the northwestern part of the state, is in charge of the district south of Dayton and west of the Scioto. He passed through Columbus yesterday on his way to Cincinnati, picking up his staff enroute. The Sixth regiment, of Toledo, the Essex naval militia of Toledo, and the Dorothea crew of Cleveland, were ordered from Dayton to Cincinnati.

**Forced to Act Quickly.**

Col. Hake recommended prompt action, saying that it might become impossible to reach the city later. There is much suffering in Ripley, New Richmond and elsewhere, he said. River records were broken in many places. Pomeroy had three feet more of water yesterday than in 1884. At Gallipolis the water was three feet higher than in 1884. Military headquarters received word yesterday that there was no fire at Portsmouth, as reported. Two deaths were reported there. Marietta was a third under water, with probably 100 houses washed away. There was no information as to loss of life.

Martial law superceded the civil authority in three flood districts yesterday. Governor Cox declared martial law in Dayton and Montgomery county and ordered all saloons closed. Col. C. X. Zimmerman declared martial law in Hamilton, where, he reported he found conditions the worst he ever saw. The mayor of Ripley put martial law in effect there.

**How Order Comes.**

Col. Zimmerman's report reflects the method by which the military officials are establishing order in the stricken and disorganized cities. Immediately upon his assumption of authority in Hamilton he divided the city in five divisions, and each division into five stations, each of which was put in charge of two citizens. Abundant supples, clothing and medical relief were thus distributed. Fire engines were brought from Cincinnati with which to wash out the streets, houses and buildings. Carloads of lime and disinfectants were scattered. Thirty thousand vaccine points were obtained as a precaution against typhoid or other epidemic.

**91 Bodies Buried in Hamilton.**

Ninety-one bodies were recovered and buried in Hamilton Colonel Zimmerman reported. The bodies of 200 horses were burned.

The manner in which militia officers have taken hold of the situation in the various cities elicited the warmest official praise from Major General Leonard H. Wood, chief of staff of the United States army, who had much service in sanitation in Cuba and the Philippines, and will doubtless have a deterrent effect upon suggested legislation to restrict the state support of its military organization. General Wood sent a long communication from Cincinnati to Governor Cox, liberally praising the efficiency of the national guard and expressing the warmest admiration for the excellent work.

**Officers Are Pleased.**

This information was quite gratifying to militia officers, who did not relish the insinuation in certain quarters recently that the Ohio Guard was not worth its keep. The trend of a line of questioning by the Gregory investigating committee was to develop the idea that the naval reserves especially were not of material benefit to the state. While the committee has not made its report it became known unofficials that it had voted to withdraw the state support from the naval militia. In view of the service rendered by the fresh water sailors in this instance the belief is expressed here that if the committee does not change its mind the legislature will refuse to listen to the suggestion.

**Guards in Northern Ohio Towns.**

The maintenance of a military guard will continue, if necessary, in Defiance and Fremont, according to reports from Captain Dekay and Major Schofield, respectively. Houses are being broken into in Defiance and there is some looting in Fremont. Major Schofield was placed in charge at Fremont by General McMaken. Battery B. of Toledo, and Troop A, of Cleveland, are protecting the business section of the city and such other parts as necessitate protection.

A dozen bodies have been found at Piqua, where great loss of life had been feared, but discounted by the military authorities. The mayor of Piqua reported that the water is down, but that resulting conditions are bad. Major Smith reported that in an area of four acres not a foundation had been left standing.

**$9,000,000 Loss in Zanesville.**

Nine million dollars is the estimated loss in property at Zanesville, according to a report by Colonel C. C. Weybrecht. He said that that figure is the average of estimates furnished by 15 business men. By actual count 540 houses were swept away, but loss of life will be slight. There were numerous reports of looting. It has been believed here from the first that the residents of Zanesville, receiving warning, fled to the hills nearby and escaped.

**50 Dead in North Dayton.**

That there were not more than 50 deaths in North Dayton was the report received from Major Vollrath, after he had made a careful canvass of that section.

Reports of conditions in smaller towns of which little has been known heretofore, are coming in. From Manchester came the report yesterday that houses were being floated away, although there was no loss of life. The militia rescued everyone. S. Dale Barker wired Governor Cox from McConnellsville that the Muskingum Valley had been washed out from end to end, but that no lives were lost about McConnellsville. The property loss was great. He closed his message thus:

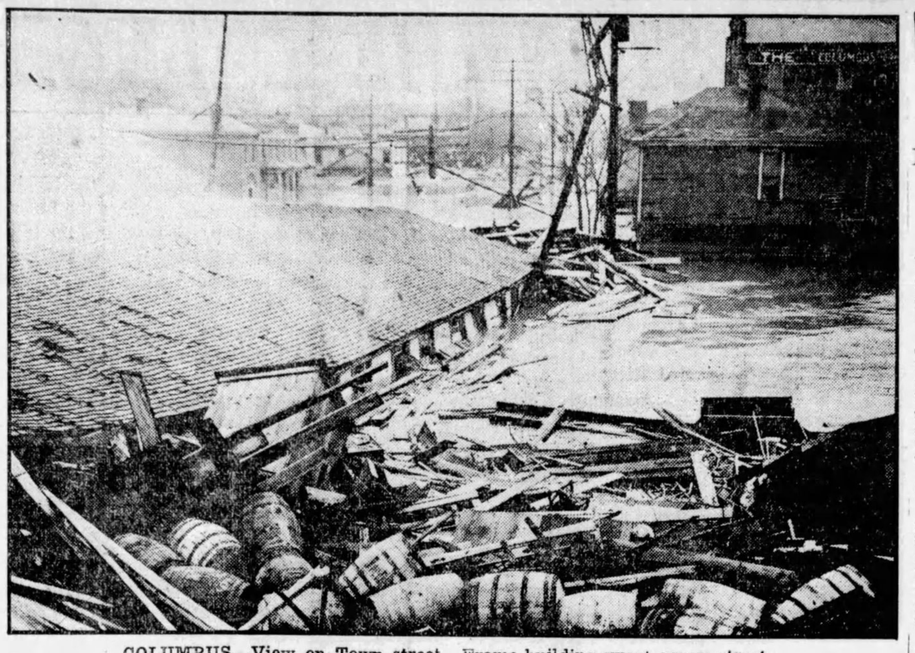
**Where Is Family?**

"Can you get word of my family in Dayton? I have heard nothing of them since the flood."

The manner in which the Ohio flood affected persons at the world's ends is indicated by the cable messages received by Governor Cox from Glasgow, Linlithgow, Scotland; Cairo, Egypt, and Choski, Korea, inquiring as to the fate of relatives in Dayton and Hamilton. John Pelenyi, secretary of the Austro-Hungarian consulate, arrived here yesterday to look out for the Hungarians and Austrians among the flood sufferers.

It was made known that Ohio will not look to foreign countries or residents for help, when Governor Cox yesterday returned a cabled contribution of $1,000 from Sir Thomas Lipton, of England. Governor Cox said that Col. Roosevelt had established a precedent with which he agreed in that only Americans should aid sufferers in such instances.

Rev. W. A. Sunday, who recently closed a highly successful revival here, has sent $500 for the Ohio relief fund.



COLUMBUS—View on Town street. Frame building swept across street.

# RAILROAD HARDSHIPS

## Trains Forced to Squirm Around High Waters.

Chicago, March 31.—Railroad communication throughout the flooded districts of Ohio and Indiana has improved today to such an extent that nearly every railroad is able to operate some trans in and out of the territory.

Section workers with handcars and shovels are following close upon the trail of the water, as it slowly recedes. Breaks, so only a few miles long, which had thrown railroads out of commission, were repaired as rapidly as possible, and connecting links were established between different roads.

By this means the railroads outside the flooded districts were able to accommodate trains from other systems. Roundabout routes are necessary on practically all roads.

**Getting Into Dayton.**

Dayton may be reached on the Big Four system from Toledo to Springfield, O., thence West Liberty, O., over the Panhandle route, a wagon transfer being necessary at that point back to the Big Four lines.

Indianapolis and other Indiana cities which have been isolated for several days are now in communication with the outside world. Delaware and Tiffin, O., in the heart of the submerged district, are now reached by roundabout routes.

All Pennsylvania trains were running on scheduled time on the Fort Wayne division. The "Broadway limited" was annulled Friday. Through trains to New York were crowded with passengers who had been held by the interruption of the service.

The Panhandle out of Chicago is operating but a few local trains, because of a bad break in the rails at Logansport, Ind.

A Baltimore & Ohio train from Columbus, O., due in Chicago at 8:15 Tuesday morning, arrived in Chicago at 10:50 Thursday night. The Baltimore & Ohio road is using its own racks to Kimball, O., the Nickel Plate from Kimball to Cleveland, the Pennsylvania Lines from Cleveland to Ravina Junction, O., and their own racks from Ravina to New York.

Three trains from the flooded district reach Chicago over the Pennsylvania Lines Friday. All started at Mansfield, O., and each carried some refugees from the flooded district, who had been able in some manner to make the trip to the Mansfield station. The Pennsylvania used its own racks from Chicago to Mansfield, switched over to Erie Lines to Akron, O., and back to the Pennsylvania to Pittsburg and other eastern points.

The Chicago & Erie road used the racks of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad from Erie, Pa., west to Chicago.

## BANK OFFICIAL GUILTY

Bessemer, Mich., April 1.—N. A. Fitzsimmons, on trial here the past three weeks for embezzling funds of the Ironwood bank, was found guilty. The jury was out two hours.

# WILSON INTENDS TO BE REAL CHIEF

## President to Occupy Real as Well as Titular Leadership of Democracy.

Washington, March 28.—President Wilson proposes to be not only the titular but the actual leader of his party during the four years of his administration.

Wherever the Democracy is in need of aid and comfort he will give it. He will be interested in state elections only if they have a national bearing. His attention will be centered chiefly upon senatorial and congressional elections. He will direct his efforts toward the appointment to Washington of men who will support the legislative reform program he will advocate.

He will be slow to indicate a preference between Democrats, though he will be inclined to favor candidates of the progressive persuasion. Factional fights will not attract him. On the other hand, he will urge that party differences be composed and that harmony be established.

Of course, if it becomes imperative to do so, he will attack the bosses. His opposition to the Smith-Nugent combination in New Jersey and his declaration against Murphy in New York show where he stands on the question of boss control in politics.

**Indication of Intention.**

What the President has done is an excellent indication of what he will do. He sent Senator William Hughes, of New Jersey, as his representative to induce the Democrats of that state to join together and elect a Democrat to the United States senate. Hughes was successful.

Secretary of State William Jennings Bryan, at the instance of the President, went to Springfield, Ill., in an effort to secure the election of James Hamilton Lewis, the primary choice, failing which to effect a compromise upon John Barton Payne, the well known Chicago lawyer.

Mr. Wilson solicited William L. Marbury, a progressive Democrat, to enter the Mary and senatorial contest against Senator John Walter Smith, who is classed as a reactionary, and subsequently suggested to Mr. Marbury that he omit any reference in his speeches to the President having urged him to become a candidate.

**Will Not Interfere.**

The President will not interfere with state legislation, unless it is of importance to the nation for him to do so, except in his own state of New Jersey.

At his instance, and, indeed, in compliance with his demand, the New Jersey legislature lined up in support of the kind of a jury reform bill which he regarded as desirable.

The candidates for the gubernatorial nomination in New Jersey have been making every effort to prove to the President that they favored the plan of jury reform he believes in. They realize that he intended to make the attitude of each a test of progressiveness and fitness to serve as the leader of the party in the coming state campaign.

There will be comparatively few elections during the next year and a half, and they will be the result only of vacancies occurring in the senate and house through death, resignation or other disability.

Less attention will be centered upon these isolated affairs than upon the congressional campaign which will end in November, 1914, and which will call for the election of members of the house of representatives and one-third of the senate.

Whether the Democrats will be successful in that campaign will depend largely upon the way in which the country receives the tariff revision to be made at the extra session, and upon the general record of the administration.

It is possible to lose 100 Democratic seats in the house and still hold a comfortable majority, but it will require only a Republican or Progressive gain in four states to wrest the control of the senate from the Democrats.

Moreover, a victory in the congressional election will presage a victory in the presidential election, and to that extent will inspire the Democratic hosts.

All these facts have been borne in on the President and are largely responsible for the interest he is displaying in political situations in various states. He is gathering and will gather all the information he can, and where he is in doubt or where he thinks the work can be better done by an agent he will send an astute politician in the confidence of the administration to convey his views as to the solution that ought to be adopted.

If Mr. Bryan remains in the cabinet he will be requested to perform a great deal of this missionary service. He will be used particularly in the middle and far west. In the east Mr. Wilson will rely upon others to act as his representatives.

The policy of President Wilson in this matter resembles that of Col. Roosevelt when he was in the White House. The colonel never hesitated to interfere in a state whenever he believed the circumstances justified it.

The fact that the President understands the situation in a man's own state, is acquainted with his supporters and his opponents, and knows how to reach the people usually constitutes a powerful reason why the candidate should support anything he wants.

It was his familiarity with political conditions in every state that made Mr. Roosevelt so strong. If a senator or a member failed to do his duty, he would not hesitate to let the fact be known in the home community of the offender, usually through a friend there.

It required only a few communications of this kind to bring a legislator to time and to cause his colleagues to "jump through the hoops" held out for them by the chief executive.

President Wilson, according to all accounts, will pursue the same policy. When he wakes up it is promised that he will speak in a fashion that will fairly sizzle the hair of the object of his wrath.

## ENGINEER DIES AT HIS POST

### Jackson Man Succumbs With Hand on Throttle.

Jackson, Mich., April 1.—John H. Bentley, 213 Chapin street, engineer on the Michigan Central railroad, died at the throttle of his engines just as his train was entering Hammond, Ind. Bentley had been in the employ of the Michigan Central road 30 years.


# CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue

**MALE HELP WANTED.**

**$30 weekly for taking orders for cut** rate groceries. Outfit free. Sugar 4c. Everything at cut rates. The Standard Mercantile Co., 2452 East Ninth st., Cleveland, Ohio.

**FEMALE HELP WANTED.**

**LADIES make supporters; $12.00 per hundred;** no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wisconsin Supply Co., Dept. B 102, Milwaukee, Wis.

**Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100.** Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

**A Rare Opportunity to make a comfortable** living at home, sewing plain seams. All home work. No canvassing. State time can sew. No trifles. Send ten cents for samples, postage, etc. Returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Company, Jobbers Sewing Dept. 42, Rehoboth, Delaware.

**HELP WANTED.**

**Men and women wanted for government** parcel post and other government positions; $90 month. Annual vacations. Short hours. Thousands of appointments coming. "Pull" unnecessary. Farmers eligible. Write immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. M 31, Rochester, N. Y.

**Big money writing songs.—We pay hun**dreds of dollars a year to successful writers. Experience unnecessary. Song poems wanted with or without music—will pay one-half of profits if successful. Send us your work today. Acceptance guaranteed if available. Largest concern in the country. Free particulars. Dugdale Co., Dept. 209, Washington, D. C.

**BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.**

**I made $50,000 in five years with a small Mail** Order Business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, 102 Charles St., Lockport, N. Y.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**FREE—Investing For Profit Magazine. Send me your name** and I will mail you this magazine absolutely Free. Before you invest a dollar anywhere—get this magazine—it is worth $10 a copy to any man who intends to invest $5 or more per month. Tells you how $1,000 can grow to $22,000—how to judge different classes of investments, the Real Earning Power of your money. This magazine six months Free if you write today. H. L. Barber, Publisher, 407-28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

**SPORTING GOODS, Cards, Dice, Books, etc.** Catalog free. D. B. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

**AGENTS.**

**AGENTS sell 4th looking $6 by 8$ Imported Rugs, $1.00** each. Carter, Tenn., sold 115 in 4 days, profit $57. You can do same. Write for sample offer, selling plan; exclusive territory; sample rug prepaid by parcel post, 98c. O. Condon, Importer, Stonington, Maine.

**Men-Women, All Towns, Sell Greatest Money-**maker. Big pay. Credit allowed. Sample free. Horner Mfg., 526 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

**$30 weekly for taking orders for cut** rate groceries. Outfit free. Sugar 4c. Everything at cut rates. The Standard Mercantile Co., 2452 East Ninth st., Cleveland, Ohio.

**Great Cyclone and Flood Book.** Millions will be sold. Big money quick. Experience unnecessary. Outfit free. Mailing 10 cents. Star Publishing Co., 222 Madison St., Chicago.

**Hundreds make $50-$75 weekly selling guaran**teed hosiery for largest manufacturer in America. Why not you? Complete outfit free. Write quick to our city office, Madison Hosiery Mills, 486 Broadway, New York City.

**Agents Wanted for the "Horrors of the Ohio** Flood." The first and only authentic book describing the most horrible disaster known in the history of the world. Retail price $1.00. The biggest opportunity of a life time. Agents' price 25c for sample copy. Write quick. Federal Supply Co., Chicago.

**FARM LANDS.**

**Landology, a magazine giving the facts in** regard to the land situation. Three months' trial subscription, FREE. If for a home, or as an investment you are thinking of buying good farm lands, simply write me a letter making it personal and say, "Mail me LANDOLOGY and all particulars FREE." Address Lloyd M. Skinner, Gen'l Mgr., Skidmore Land Co., Box 311, Marinette, Wis.

**Crop brings $80 per acre. A Wisconsin** farmer sold oats (for seed) from 35 acres for $2,800. This is ordinary in Wisconsin. This man says he can duplicate quality in cheap Upper Wisconsin land districts. We will tell you about it; no land to sell. Wisconsin Advancement Ass'n., 36 Caswell Blk., Milwaukee, Wis.

**FARMS WANTED**

**Farms Wanted. We have direct buyers. Don't** pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

**BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.**

**PATENTS** SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., Washington, D. C.

**PATENTS.**

**PATENTS** Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

**FOR SALE—FARMS.**

**Spring Farm Catalogue**
**Just Out**

Big New Farm Catalogue No. 36, just out; profusely illustrated, filled with latest reliable information of soils, crops, markets, climate, schools, hard-surface roads, etc., with traveling instructions to see a choice assortment of money-making farms throughout the eastern states; stock and tools thrown in with several to settle affairs quickly; you can move right in and make money from the start; our home cash market of 34,000,000 people in these wealthy eastern states is making our farmers prosperous. Farm products of New York State alone total $245,000,000 yearly. More for your money here today in improved farms at $10 to $50 an acre than the same money will buy anywhere else on earth. Get the facts. Write today for your free copy of this remarkable book. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Station 105, Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

**GOVERNMENT** positions are easy to get. My free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—NOW. EARL HOPKINS, Washington, D. C.

**AGENTS** PORTRAITS 35c. FRAMES 15c. Sheet Pictures 1c. Stereoscopes 25c. Views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and catalog free. Consolidated Portrait Co., Dept. C096, 1627 W. Adams St., Chicago.

**104 CARDS 10c.** Flower, Birthday, Lovers, etc. FAIR TRADING CO., Dept. 11, CHICAGO

**STRAWBERRY PLANTS FREE!** Answer and we will send you, postpaid, free, 12 Everbearing Strawberry Plants. Banner Nursery Co., St. Louis, Mo.

**RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS** wanted. $900 first year, promotion to $1800. Examination May 3 in every state. Common education sufficient with my coaching. Full information free. Write for booklet W 1032. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

**12 Handy Tools in 1**
**Automatic Combination Tool**
lifts or pulls 3 tons, is a wire stretcher and splicer, post and stump puller, vise, clamp, wrench, cider press, etc. Patented automatic features make it work *easier* and *quicker*. Saves cost of eleven tools. *10 days FREE trial. State and County Agents Wanted.* Write today for booklet and exclusive territory. Automatic Jack Co., Box 159 Bloomfield, Ind.

**Make $20 a Day**
with our wonderful Champion Picture Machine. Takes, develops, finishes photo in half minute; $20 an hour. No dark room. Experience unnecessary. Photo Post Cards and Buttons all the rage! You coin money anywhere. Small investment; big profits. Be your own boss. Write for Free Book. Testimonials, etc. AMERICAN MINUTE PHOTO CO. 2214 Orden Ave., Dept. E169 Chicago, Ill.

**This Beautiful 20 Year Watch $3.75**
Elegantly engraved THIN MODEL, GOLD FINISHED double Hunting case, 7-jewel American lever movement, stem wind and stem set. 20 year guarantee goes with each watch. Long gold finished chain for Ladies, fob or vest chain for Gents. $3.75 MODEL
EXAMINATION FREE. Let us send it to you C.O.D. to your express office, after you examine it, if you think it is a bargain and equal to any $15.00 watch, pay the express agent our special price, $3.75. Mention Ladies' or Gents' or Boys' size.
HUNTER WATCH CO., DEPT. 408 CHICAGO, ILL.

**98 cents Post Paid**

**Guaranteed 5 Years**
To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our catalogue of High Watches we will send this elegant watch by mail post paid for ONLY 98 CENTS. Gentlemen's size, full nickel silver plated case, Arabic dial, lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, a perfect timekeeper and fully guaranteed for 5 years. Send this ad to us with 98c, and watch will be sent by return mail postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send 98c today. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 538 So. Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

**Wholesale and Retail Profit Saved! FREIGHT PAID**

ANYBODY CAN LAY IT.

**RUBBER ROOFING** 1-Ply, 35 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.10 per roll. 2-Ply, 45 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.30 per roll. 3-Ply, 55 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.50 per roll.
**Warranted For 25 Years.** Terms Cash. These Special Prices Only Hold Good for Immediate Shipment. FREIGHT PAID to any station east of Rocky Mountains except Tex., Okla., Colo., N.D., S.D., Wyo., Mont., N.M., La., Ga., Ala., Miss. and Fla. on orders of three rolls or more. Special prices to these States on request.
**INDESTRUCTIBLE BY HEAT, COLD, SUN OR RAIN.**
FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT. NO SECONDS, REMNANTS OR MILL ENDS. Write for FREE SAMPLES or order direct from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We refer you to the Southern Illinois National Bank.
**Century Manufacturing Co.,** Dept. 228, East St. Louis, Illinois, or Dept. 228, 200 6th Avenue, New York City.


# HIGH TAX MAKES DUKE QUIT RACING

## Devonshire Gives Up Stable Because of New Finance Act.

London, March 27.—The Daily Telegraph says that the Duke of Devonshire has decided to abandon racing and sell his race horses and breeding stud. The decision was prompted by financial economy, which has been made necessary owing to the burdens imposed upon him by Chancellor Lloyd George's finance act.

The duke is an extensive landowner and is nominally supposed to have a big income, but the latter exists only in the popular imagination. He has to meet heavy charges in connection with Devonshire House in London and on his estates, while on the death of the late duke the estate had to pay heavy death duties. The duke feels that under the existing harsh legislation he can no longer afford to maintain his horses.

The Daily Telegraph, nevertheless, recognizes what everybody knows, that the duke is not a keen follower of the turf like his predecessor. He never raced any horses or attended the races until two years after he had inherited his uncle's stud in 1908. He was more interested in breeding shire horses and cattle. It was apparent that he only raced his horses when he inherited the stud in order to maintain the traditions of the Devonshire family.

# 7,000-MILE LOVE TRIP

## Bringing Dead Sister's Body From Manila.

San Francisco, March 27.—Near the end of a 7,000-mile journey undertaken to carry out the last wish of a dying sister, Miss Irene Robinson, of Troy, Mo., arrived here yesterday on the United States army transport Logan. James Francis Dryden Logan was with her.

Neither Miss Robinson nor her companion is connected with the military arm of Uncle Sam's government, but rigid rules were suspended for them and they were brought over as special passengers.

**Crew Were Foster Parents.**

James Frances Logan Dryden was only 3 weeks old when the troopship left Manila. Right at the jump he won the hearts of all the fighting men aboard, the officers in the cabin and the enlisted men in the troop quarters vieing with one another to make his voyage enjoyable.

Day by day his baby development was watched with solicitude under the care of his foster mother. The mother, Mrs. James L. Dryden, wife of one of the supervisors of the public schools of Manila, had died, and with her last breath she made the request that her baby be taken to the home of her parents in Missouri.

Miss Robinson, the sister, lovingly assumed the duty, and it was arranged for them to come on the Logan. The trip took 27 days.

In recognition of the ship that was bringing him over the ocean, the father had the baby given the name of Logan. Frances is in honor of the dead mother.

Immediately on arriving here, Miss Robinson, who is just past 16 years old, boarded a train for the east.

It will be just like the English suffragettes, if they ever get the ballot, to vote in favor of a law making arson a capital offense.


# LET US PAY YOU A REGULAR WEEKLY SALARY

**Our Offer:** To Double the Sales of Our Swellest Made-to-Measure Suits and Pants, We Now Offer Every Man Who Answers, a Big Guaranteed Weekly Salary — in Addition to Cash Commissions. We Furnish Our Men Swell Suits and Raincoats as Samples FREE to Start With.

This Swell Suit FREE as a Sample

This is a brand new offer—different from any you ever saw before—and what's best of all, *we mean business* and hope *you* do. So first, understand clearly, this offer is genuine. We want a man in every town to whom we can pay a big, fat guaranteed weekly salary. And this offer is not for any chosen few *—but for everybody.* When we say everybody, we mean everybody—we mean you. With us you need no experience—no capital—no reference—no "pull" or influential friends. We take you without question and assume all the chances. You don't even have to leave your easy chair (or go to any bother or trouble) to get a regular salary job with us. That's how easy it is. *Read on and be convinced.*

## We Are the Only House Big Enough to Pay Regular Weekly Salaries

FREE Slip-on Raincoat Too

We "started something" when we put out an announcement offering real salaries to tailoring agents. This you understand, is *in addition* to the big cash commissions you make on every sale. It means *double* pay, It was the first offer of a regular weekly salary ever made in this business. People thought we were crazy. But we had seen so many men easily make $35 to $65 a week on just commissions, that we figured—if it is easy to make *that much on commissions,* think how much more the average man can make with a steady, regular, weekly salary behind him. *The success of our salary plan was established over night—it was instantaneous.* So, if you ever see any of the old style tailoring agents ads again offering commissions alone—just remember what a small chance you have with them when they say, "The greatest money-making chance," etc. It *is* a chance that *you* take. *But on our salary offer we take the chance.* See the difference? *We* are the *only* house that pays you big commissions *and a Regular Salary.* And, bear in mind; we don't just pay salaries while business is good. Your pay check comes in regularly during dull times as well (we guarantee this.)

**Money Talks—Are You Listening? $5 to $10 a Day Is Easy**

It's a cinch to sell our swell tailor-mades and make $5 to $10 a day in just commissions (in addition to your weekly salary). Knickerbocker garments are the *final word in styles and values.* We guarantee you and your customers absolute satisfaction—or no pay—and *prepay all express.* And remember, we give you a great Sample Suit and Raincoat FREE—just to show the *"class"* that goes into every Knickerbocker garment—to help you get started. In short, we do anything that any other tailoring house offers you—only we do it on a bigger, broader more generous scale; and then *give you a salary besides.* Knickerbocker suits and pants cost less—and when sold, you know in advance your customers are going to be *more* satisfied than if they paid *twice as much elsewhere.* Our styles and quality are the guide that *leads*—and our wonderfully low prices are the goal that all have tried to reach, but failed.

**GET YOUR FREE SUIT AND RAINCOAT AT ONCE**

**Also Our Big SALARIED AGENTS' OUTFIT**

Here's a real "outfit"! We mean your *own* clothes free and our imposing Knickerbocker style book—the possession of which literally guarantees that you have the trade of your whole town bottled—sealed and labeled "mine." It's the greatest tailoring book *ever*—the crowning achievement of the biggest, most liberal, most reliable of all cash tailoring houses. There isn't a suit order in your town that this great book won't land for you. And we send everything FREE at once—*prepaid.* The Sample Suit and Raincoat we send will be the sweetest, niftiest and classiest garments you ever laid your eyes on—made up in *any style* you desire of *any material you select.*

**SALARY COUPON**

Knickerbocker Tailoring Co.,
Dept. 424 Chicago

GENTLEMEN:—Without cost or obligation to me—put my name on your *regular weekly pay roll* and send me at once your wonderful new 1913 Fashion Book, and complete outfit as offered in your special announcement.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

**Fill Out This Coupon—Get on Our Pay Roll NOW!**

Don't answer any other ad if you are convinced that you want *this salaried job.* But if you are *still* in doubt answer some of the other ads when you answer this. Then see what *we give you* and see what they *don't give you.* This just goes to show the difference in *our* spirit and others. They beseech you to answer their ads only. That shows who's afraid to come out into the open and measure up with our great new salary offer and you. So don't wait—just fill out, clip and mail the coupon—or a postal will do. Take our word for it, there is no better offer—this is your only chance to get a regular salary. We will give you the biggest surprise of your life. Remember, we put you on our regular weekly pay roll as soon as we hear from you. But time is precious. Shoot back the coupon—at once—NOW!

**KNICKERBOCKER TAILORING CO., Dept 424, Chicago, Ill.**